

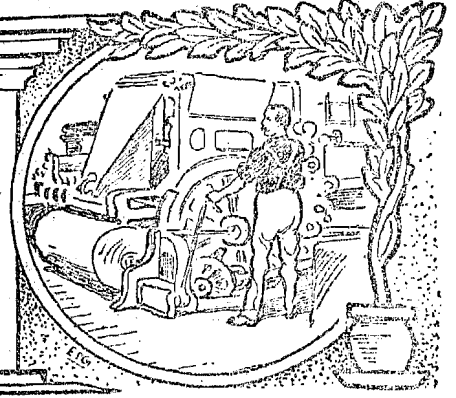
"If any man will be My disciple, let him deny himself, take up his cross."--The Master.

Beg! beg! beg! my comrades, beg! But beg wisely, think about the importance of the business you are on. Do not unnecessarily offend any one. Ask for guidance all the time. Beg kindly, with love in your heart and tenderness in your eyes and gentleness in your voice. Beg in your Saviour's name—to please Him, for His glory, and to extend His Kingdom. Beg persistently, and if at first you don't succeed, Try, Try, Try again. And may the smile of my dear Lord be on your blessed begging labours.

—THE GENERAL.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



A Doctor's Messengers.

Uses Carrier Pigeons When Medicine is Needed In a Hurry.

In the North of Scotland there is a doctor who has to drive many miles into the country to visit some of his patients. Very often certain medicines are needed at once, and for some months the doctor was hard put to it to get them supplied in time, until he thought of an excellent plan.

He now takes with him several trained carrier-pigeons, and, when a prescription is needed in a hurry, he fastens it to a pigeon's leg, and away it flies back to his office. The assistant makes up and sends the medicine, and it reaches the sick person very much sooner than it would without the pigeon's aid.

If any of these patients living far away are so ill that they may need to have the doctor come again, he leaves pigeons with them which will carry to him a note asking him to call.—British Young Soldier.

A Damaging Process.

What Results Through Neglect of Small Things.

The damage which is being done to the country by the process known as "sluicing," has been a much-discussed topic of late. It is, undoubtedly, a great national loss that so much good land should be washed out and carried away when the rain falls; and that the water which would, if conserved and rightly applied, make the desert blossom, is instead, an instrument of destruction.

The causes are said in the first place, to be trifling—the formation of a cattle-path, for instance, provides a channel which quickly becomes a yawning donga. Neglect of small things is at the bottom of the trouble. There is an analogous process in spiritual affairs. Neglect of small things in the religious life will allow the formation of channels in one's character which will carry away without benefit all that falls upon the heart of blessing, and leave the soul dry and barren.

In what different ways do we see people affected by the same means of

grace. One man will come away from a meeting quickened, enlightened, lifted nearer to God and increased in capacity for loving Him and serving mankind, while another emerges at the same time, from the same building, without having obtained the slightest benefit, indeed often worse than when he entered; for the act of allowing the good to pass away confirms the habit of mind and deepens the channel every time it is allowed.

And is it not the same in connection with Bible-reading, private prayer, intercourse with God's people, and all such like things?

Spiritual "sluicing" is a curse indeed, and if one values one's soul, one should be very careful to see that no habits of thought, word, or deed are formed, which are likely to lead to it.—South African Cry.

Woman's True Power.

Found Not in Self-Seeking; but in Self-Surrender.

"What do women covet most?" was the question asked of the knight of romance.

The answer was not gold, nor jewels, nor high estate, nor beauty, nor love, nor any of the things that most readily suggest themselves as desired by women, but—power!

While the answer calls for some qualification, it contains a considerable amount of truth. Power is, in fact, what we all would like, and to obtain it is a most worthy ambition, provided it is secured in a proper way and exercised in the right direction.

But true power is to be found in faith, and sincerity, and not in seeking one's own. Paul said, "When I am weak, then I am strong."

The weakest testimony, tremblingly given, is often more effective than the most eloquent sermon. Experience has demonstrated it to be so again and again. The woman who gives up trying for power finds a power more abundant. When the whole being realises its weakness and impotence, and at the same time comprehends the Divine strength, then it is that power comes into the soul, the brain, and the body, enabling one to do great deeds.

And this is the power that is worth the price and trouble of purchase. The woman who travels her path in

life with a clean heart and thoughts fixed on God, is unconsciously, perhaps, to herself, swaying the lives of numberless persons who seem to pass her unobserved.

Such women we all have met—quiet, often timid, and apparently ordinary, but whom friends seek in sorrow, and remember in dying. And when, in turn, these women pass away, there rise up from the streets where they lived, the shops where they bought, the houses where they stayed, people who call them blessed. They did not appear clever nor influential. But they had Christ dwelling in their hearts and living His life in them. And where God is, there is Power.—Australian Cry.

The Man on the Door.

What Resulted from a Cheery Handshake.

Though he may not know it, the man on the door is a real John the Baptist to the F. O., and to a great extent makes or mars the meeting.

"What led you to take up with The Salvation Army?" we once asked a long-headed, rather unapproachable sort of a fellow. "Well, you see, it were like this," he replied: "The baby wot the missus and me were so set on, took sick and died. We buried her on a Sunday, and when we got back to the house I couldn't settle no ways. Workin' folk can't run away from empty cradles and lonely houses—they just got to go on livin' on in 'em same as afore. Well, about eight o'clock I went out, and just as I got inear The Army Hall it started to rain hard, so I turned in for a spell. Sergeant Smith, who is now in Heaven, along with the little 'un, sat just inside, and when he saw someone peepin' in through the chink, he opened and kind of took my hand in both his, and gave it such a grip, sayin' soft-like, 'God bless you, brother!' It fair broke me up. I were awful cut up about the child, but, being a hard man, hadn't shed a tear, but I could scarce see my way to a seat for the blindin' of my eyes. Next Sunday the missus came along, for she had said, when I told her 'bout the chap at the door: 'You go along, Tom, he took you for someone else. Kindness ain't none so cheap as all that there.'"

"There was another cove at the door this time, but he shook hands

ferin' and bereaved! Noble, brave, and withal tender-hearted!

Those who love Jesus and desire to be useful, must, in a special sense, have sympathetic spirits as well as discerning minds. Many an one has gone to the grave earlier than otherwise they would have done for the want of a tender word, a loving look, or an encouraging smile. Let us scatter seeds of kindness for the reaping by and bye. A love-baptised heart will devise means of making its influence felt, if only in little ways.

"A little bit of patience often makes the sunshine come,
A little bit of love makes a very happy home;
A little bit of hope makes a rainy day look gay,
And a little bit of charity makes glad a weary way."

Love will see behind a seeming smile or indifferent carelessness, the eager hunger of a loveless soul.

There are weary eyes turned towards you for light, trembling feet, needing a steady hand to direct them to salvation's road. Oh, may we not miss our chance? Never be too busy to notice the most needy, as our

wi' both of us jest the same, and got us a good seat near the front. At the prayer meetin' I saw Jane was a-cryin' so sez I, 'Come along, Jane, let's go and join 'em; I feels jest the same.' 'No,' she says, 'we can't. We ain't good enough.' After a bit the Captain explained what the penitent form were for, and, bless God! Jane and me went and proved Him for ourselves. So you see, it were really the hand-shake that did it."—Bandsman and Songster.

The Prophet Ezekiel.

An Example We All Might Follow.

While there are very few books that afford a more profitable subject for study than that of Ezekiel, yet it is a fact, that outside of those who are really and deeply interested in Bible study, there are very few who have ever devoted much time to the marvellous visions and prophecies of this remarkable man. There is something mysterious and grand in the sound of his name. It suggests to us visions of the purity and majesty of God, of the doom of nations, of dry bones, of resurrection and of judgment, and yet this is not all that Ezekiel suggests to us. For we find something greater in the Book of Ezekiel than visions and oracles; we read there the story of a life consecrated to the very uttermost, and a compassion for souls that can only be likened to Calvary's boundless love.

What a power, what a benediction, would emanate from our lives if we were filled with the same spirit of reckless consecration, if we were possessed with the same boundless love for the lost and perishing souls around us! Comrade, He who revealed His glory to the young Jewish exile by the banks of the river Chebar, and made him the lover of souls that he was is the same One who said to the beloved John, on the lonely Isle of Patmos: "I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore!" He is alive to-day, and He is still able to touch the lives of weak and trembling men and women and transform them into fiery apostles of truth and earnest lovers and winners of souls. Shall we not bring our lives to Him in absolute surrender, that He might use them in the making up of His jewels?—American War Cry.

Christ noticed the leper. Never he too tired to speak to the individual ones, as the woman of Samaria was spoken to. Never feel that the time is unseasonable, but be ever on the alert to point the inquiring one to truth.

I have not said Stephen was clever, well educated, brilliant, or eloquent. Attractive he certainly was, when Heaven lent its love-light, and its illumination was reflected in his dying face. "Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God." But there is nothing in the life of this saint and first martyr, but what may be imitated by every consecrated one who seeks as he sought, the glorifying of his crucified Redeemer. His name above reproach, his soul on fire for the salvation of the people. Wise in heaven's knowledge. Making the most of his opportunities, and adapting himself to the circumstances of the moment. Fearless of the consequences of his noble declaration of the truth. Sealing his testimony with his blood. Loving, forgetting self, and forgiving his enemies. His Christ lives to fit all whom He calls to serve Him with this holy equipment.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for great blessing and success to attend the present Self-Denial Effort.

Sunday, May 2nd.—Rules of War. Deut. xx. 1-20.

Monday, May 3rd.—Merciful Orders. Deut. xxii. 4-11; xxiii. 21; xxiv. 6-21.

Tuesday, May 4th.—No Short Weights. Deut. xxv. 1-8; xxvi. 1-19.

Wednesday, May 5th.—Blessings of Obedience. Deut. xxviii. 1-14.

Thursday, May 6th.—Curses of Disobedience. Deut. xxviii. 15-40.

Friday, May 7th.—Devil's Wages. Deut. xviii. 47-63.

Saturday, May 8th.—God's Own People. Deut. xxix. 5-29.

A THOUGHT OF SELF-DENIAL AND LOVE.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

"And he"—Stephen—"kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, 'Lord, lay not this sin to their charge.'"—Acts vii. 60.

The greatest of all attributes—love. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," was the death petition of the dying Christ, voiced again by the expiring apostle, Stephen.

There could be no such forgiveness of enemies without love—Divine, heaven-born love. We might be as wise as Solomon, as clever as the most cultured mind the world has ever seen, possess the inherent power of leadership equal to that of an Alexander the Great, or George Washington, but without love our lives will fail in their purpose. It is no sign of weakness to have a tender heart. Witness Jesus at the tomb, the rugged prophet wrestling for the widow's dead boy: Your sympathy will often do more than your arguments.

It is said that after the awful carnage of Waterloo, the brave leader of the allied forces, who had led his men on to that stupendous victory, never faltering while thousands were mown down before him, and danger threatened on every side, walked out among the slain and wept as he viewed the slaughter. Wellington in tears! The Iron Duke weeping! The heart of the hero of many battles throbbing with sympathy for the suf-

The General in St. Petersburg.

Our Leader Spends Two Days in the Russian Capital, and His Doings are Herein Fascinatingly Described by Commissioner Higgins.

Friday, March 26th.

The train from Finland, upon which The General has spent the night, is punctual. For the first time he places his feet on Russian soil, and the first man to greet him and bid him welcome is a Colonel of the Russian Army in full uniform. In a few days this Officer is leaving for Manchuria, and hearing of The General's coming to St. Petersburg, comes with his wife to express his appreciation of The Army's work, and his wishes for its success in Russia.

Madam Komensky and Miss Peucker are also upon the platform to receive The General. They are old friends of The Army, and have been praying and looking for our coming for years past. The General looks a little tired after his heavy campaign at Helsingfors, but walks with a firm step to the motor car, which a Russian countess has sent to take him to his hotel.

The General hardly has time to remove his coat and take his bearings at the Hotel D'Angleterre, before the first of the interviews arranged for him takes place. Miss Von Weissberg—a lady whose interest in the poorer peasants of Russia is well known—is soon pleading, in her practical and earnest manner, that The General shall delay no longer the commencement of operations in her country, and urges that he will tell her in what way she can assist him toward this end.

Before the interview is view is through Count Pahlun and Baron Nicolay are announced. These two gentlemen are both associated with much good work in St. Petersburg, and for half an hour they describe to The General the condition of the country, and assure him that the door is now open and the opportunity ripe for Army operations.

After a very hurried and sparse lunch, The General is driving to the British Embassy. En route, he passes and notices the magnificent Winter Palace and the frozen river across which horses and carriages are being driven by the hundred. At the Embassy, His Excellency Sir A. Nicholson receives The General. After some conversation on Russian topics, Lady Nicholson is introduced, and informs The General that she has heard much of him through her cousin, Lord Plunket, who was Governor of New Zealand at the time of one of The General's visits to that country. The General well remembers the occasion, and tells her Ladyship that Lord Plunket did two kind things for him, the first to preside at one of his meetings, and the second to liberally subscribe to The Army's funds. Before leaving the Embassy, the Secretaries are introduced, and in kindly words the Ambassador wishes The General adieu, assuring him of his sympathetic interest in the work of The Army, and of his willingness to render what assistance he could

when its operations are extended into Russia.

From the Embassy, The General drives to the Duma, the Parliament of Russia. Its business is transacted in the Palace of the Empress Catherine, and one is struck by the manner in which the place, built for so different an object, has been so arranged as to make a comfortable and suitable premises for the seat of Russia's legislature.

The General and his Staff are conducted into the Chamber, and given seats in the Diplomatic Circle, which is the place of honour for distinguished visitors. The Duma is in Session, and the Minister of Commerce is delivering what appears to be an important speech. He is followed attentively by the Deputies, who appear earnest in their work, and express their approval or otherwise in the regular orthodox fashion.

After waiting a few moments, Baron Meyendorff, the Vice-President of the Duma, comes to the Diplomatic Circle and gives The General a hearty welcome. The Baron explains that the President had expected to receive The General himself, but had been called hurriedly to Moscow on important business. He had, however, deputed the Baron to express to The General his personal regret at not being able to see him, and to extend a welcome not only to the Duma, but to the country.

The Vice-President conducts The General through the building into the spacious halls in which the Deputies assemble and are promenading; everywhere The General is received with the greatest respect, and the uniform of the Salvationists attracts general attention. Finally the president's room is reached, and here The General enters into an animated conversation with Baron Meyendorff on The Army's work, its prospects in Russia, and his intention to commence its operations in the country. The Baron assures The General of his sympathy, and promises to render whatever assistance it may be in his power to give.

Arriving back at the hotel, The General discovers a large group of people who wish to bid him welcome. Amongst them is Senator Messeyedoff, whose daughter is an Officer in The Army and working in Paris. Here also are Pastor Tetier, and the Editor of the Russian "Christian." Then comes a Methodist minister, who promises to give fifty roubles as soon as The Army commences its work in Russia. Here is Miss Von Weissberg again; she brings a small group of lady friends just to shake hands. All join in the same chorus, "Come and help us!" The General is touched and influenced, and sees more clearly than ever the need of immediate action.

Now The General drives to the beautiful Marble Palace, where he is received by the Grand Duchess Con-

stantine an influential member of the Imperial family. The General thinks the palace to be the finest he has ever entered. Her Royal Highness gives The General a hearty welcome, and for an hour the conversation is carried on with a freedom which in itself is unique and charming.

The General is back again at the Hotel, and for a while is busy with his dispatches; he also devotes some few minutes to further preparations for the Drawing-room Meeting which is to follow later in the evening. His Staff are kept occupied in interviewing the many who press "just for a few minutes," and in answering telephone calls and inquiries.

A few other friends get a chance for a handshake, and come to The General's presence with beaming countenances and evidences of satisfaction.

After a short interview with Madam Kamensky, The General leaves for his engagement at the home of Madam Sabouroff. He is greeted on the stairs by the hostess, who welcomes him in words which reveal her heart-pleasure at this opportunity of receiving him in her home. Now General Sabouroff receives The General, and the two enter into a spirited and interesting talk. Some of the guests have already arrived, and without any wait, The General quickly enters into conversation with each in turn. All understand and speak English, so that The General is not hampered with the necessity of translation. One by one those invited enter the drawing-room, and at half-past nine the Grand Duchess Constantine arrives with her daughter.

She is respectfully received by all standing, and quickly she greets in a charming manner all who are present. The guests now find seats, the Grand Duchess sitting next to our Leader, who then rises to deliver his first address in Russia, and that to an audience composed of the most select of St. Petersburg's society.

The General captivates his audience. The story of his own conversion fifty-five years ago, of the beginning of The Salvation Army on MHe. End Waste, of the development of the War all over the world, of The Army's present position, interwoven with incidents from the Battle-field, simply holds every lady and gentleman present enthralled. They not only follow every word, but watch every movement, and catch every expression of The General's face.

Then, even with great interest, they await The General's pronouncement regarding Russia. He briefly explains his plans and intentions, and tells with what joy he has long anticipated the commencement of operations in the country, and that it was thought the time had now arrived.

The General is on his feet for over

an hour and a quarter, and there is not a single dull moment; it seems difficult for him to find a stopping place, and it is evident that the sight of his audience draws him out and on. When he does sit down expressions of appreciation are heard all over the room. The consensus of opinion appears to be best expressed in the words of a lady who said, "Russia cannot longer do without The Salvation Army."

Still the company linger, all anxious to converse with The General. The Grand Duchess Constantine expresses her delight at the opportunity of hearing him, and her pleasure at the statement made. The General is evidently tired, and wishes his host and hostess "good night."

It is nearly midnight when we again mount the stairs at the Hotel D'Angleterre, and The General's first day in Russia is over. I venture to predict it will prove to have been one of those history-making days upon which momentous issues rest.

Saturday, March 27th.

In spite of the heavy day yesterday, and the late hour at which The General finished his arduous labours, he is about early and ready for the programme mapped out for the second day in St. Petersburg. The first interview is granted to a persistent reporter.

Then follows a series of conferences with prominent men. One is with Mr. Hansen, a gentleman associated with the administration of huge Imperial charities, and who thinks The Salvation Army is just the Organisation needed in Russia to show how Social Institutions should be controlled.

An interesting interview takes place with M. Kamensky, a very prominent member of the Duma. He gives The General evidence of what is possible for The Army to accomplish in Russia, and urges that there should be no further delay. Interviews with various ladies and gentlemen fill up the morning.

Senator Torbiesen has expressed a wish to see The General, and as, owing to ill-health, he is unable to leave his home, The General decides to call upon him. This gentleman is greatly interested in all charitable organisations, and is himself at the head of an organisation just formed in Russia for the better management of charitable organisations. Two other gentlemen also greet The General at the Senator's beautiful home.

The General drives from Senator Torbiesen to the house of H.R.H. Princess Abamelek, who, with her daughter, receives him most cordially, expresses her admiration of The Salvation Army, and her desire to do

whatever is possible for its advancement in Russia. Here also a number of people, friends of the Princess, greet our Leader, who deeply regrets that his time is so limited as to prevent his staying longer to explain to these interested friends the principles and objects of The Army.

From the house of the 3.30 p.m. Princess The General drives to the Government Offices, where the Minister of Finance—the Russian Chancellor—is expecting him. During the enforced absence from duty of M. Stolypine—the Prime Minister—the Chancellor of the Exchequer takes his place at the head of the Ministry. It is in this capacity that M. Kokovtsov receives our Leader, and when, upon entering, The General informs him that he is leaving St. Petersburg that night, the Chancellor expresses his deep regret, and thinks The General should remain several days and study Russia and her needs, and to become acquainted with her leading people. He quickly becomes interested in The General's brief description of the work of The Army, and expresses his pleasure at the efforts it is making in the direction of Land Colonies and Social enterprises.

Ten minutes' drive 4.15 p.m. from the offices of the Minister of Finance brings The General to the house of M. Stolypine, a brother of the Prime Minister, and who had kindly called upon The General the day before whilst he was at the Marble Palace. M. Stolypine is a keen business man, with a deep appreciation of the value of all agencies which are trying to improve the condition of society generally. He writes considerably in Russia's leading newspaper, and when asked by The General what the attitude of the Press would be toward The Army, replies, "All right! For my paper, I will guarantee that it will deal kindly with you and your work." Through M. Stolypine, The General sends messages of sympathy to the Prime Minister, whose illness is so deeply regretted.

Back to the Hotel, 5.00 p.m. where, for half an hour, The General is busy writing to a few important people, whom he was unable to see, and then once more the Countess sends her motor car to take our Leader to the station.

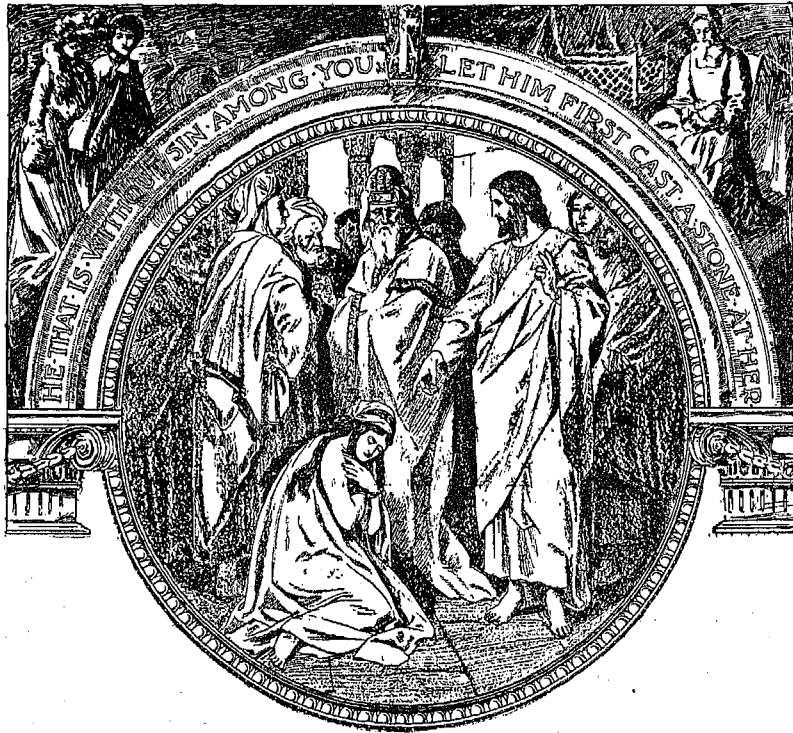
Then he wishes Madam 6 p.m. Kamensky and Miss Peucker—who has done so much in the interests of his visit—adieu. Just before the train leaves, two poor women come up to the carriage, saying they had walked a long way to get a glimpse of The General's face. He speaks tenderly to them, and, amidst the salutes of friends, the train steams out of St. Petersburg, and The General's first visit is a thing of the past.

Passing the next day through Königsberg in Germany, Major Bismeyer came to the station to greet The General, and during the moment the train stopped she said, "General, on Friday, about 2 p.m., it came over me that you were in Russia, and I was constrained to get down upon my knees and ask God to make your visit a success, and that the way may be opened through it for our Army to enter." Major Bismeyer was not alone in her prayers, and God has surely heard and will answer.

Her Brother's Roses.

A Plea for Rescue Work.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston, Auxiliary Secretary.



In a little country village in a North of England shire, Stood an ivy-covered cottage 'neath the shadow of church spire; Pretty, homelike, tiny, dwelling, with its well-kept garden plot, Sweet with fragrances of primrose, violet and Forget-me-not.

There, in joyous, pure contentment, dwelt a widow, happy, free, With her much-loved only daughter, and her stalwart sons—just three; Rosie was her mother's idol, tall and graceful, winsome, fair, Bluest eyes, of brightest lustre, mass of wavy auburn hair.

She was fit to grace a castle, rarely was such beauty seen, All her brothers loved, admired her, crowned her in their hearts as Queen; But the bright and peaceful morning of her young life soon was past, For upon that morn's horizon, deepest shades of night were cast.

True, all is not gold that glitters, nor all true who talk of love, Sometimes from hell's darkest regions fiends come, as from Heaven above; So, when a fine, handsome, stranger came to pretty Rosie's home, She felt flattered by his presence, dreamed not that for ill he'd come.

He professed to love her dearly, wanted her to be his wife, Promised that if she consented, for her joy he'd spend his life. All in vain were mother's protests—for she warned her darling child, Brothers' pleadings were unheeded, she was blind, by love beguiled.

For her heart's fondest affection had to this stranger been given; Chose with him to risk her future, from all home ties to be riven. While the early dew of morning rested still on each grass blade, Rosie stole from home and loved ones, left them by her lover's aid;

But her bright hopes for the future very soon had passed away, Gloom, despair and cruel anguish o'er her heart held fullest sway; Just six weeks after her marriage, the dark truth dawned on her heart, That from him, for whom she'd left all, now she must for ever part.

What is gold, or ring, or papers, when the real truth it is known? In a far land one claims him, as her wedded husband, own; Poor, disgraced, deserted Rosie, with a sad and breaking heart, Flew to a large distant city, in a different life to start.

Near the outskirts of a city, stood a building, rude and dread, Opposite a lonely graveyard, where the poor bury their dead. Oh, how many tales of sadness could its dreary walls have told, If 'twere placed within their power, its life stories to unfold.

There a dear young girl was lying, suffering from a foul disease, On a hard and narrow pallet, waiting death as her release; What had brought her to a work-house? Why cut short was her dear life? Why, so soon, was she so weary, tired of earth, its cares and strife?

Sin, dark shame, and ignominy had claimed her as a sure prey, There was not a friend to shield her, to induce her not to stray From the path of truth and virtue, when her soul was tempted, tossed, When her fainting heart was breaking and held dear to her was lost.

It was Rosie—wayward Rosie—dying in a pauper's bed, Not a friend that she can trust in, not a place to lay her head; Fast the sands of time are slinking, fast she's drawing near the tomb, Yes, to-night, her thoughts are wandering—she is thinking much of home.

"Home and mother," dear, aged mother—how unkind to her she's been, Would to-night that she were near that on her breast she might lean;

"No, no friends, only a mother—can you, some way let her know? If, perhaps, she will forgive me—but you see I've grieved her so."

That sad mother had been searching for her darling, all that year, But in vain were all her efforts—of her Rose she could not hear; Quick, she hastened to the bedside of her erring, sinful child, With kind words and sweet forgiveness, tender, loving, gentle, mild.

"Yes, your brothers, dearest Rosie, will receive you home again, Though your wayward life has grieved us, caused us suffering and pain; I will go and ask their sanction, and return for you next week, If they're willing to restore you, now that you their pardon seek."

Ah! your Rosie's days are numbered, fond, kind mother, can't you see, On her brow death's hand has written his unalterable decree. (Continued on page 14).

Band Chat.

Saskatoon's Instrument Fund recently "loosened up," to the extent that four new instruments are shortly to arrive in town, and thus reinforce the noble company of Bandsmen who now render sweet music, under the direction of Bandmaster Coleman.

On March 31st, the Calgary Silver Band was out in full force at the welcome meeting of Brigadier Adby, who has been with us for a week, conducting special revival meetings. The Band turned out every night during the campaign, although it has meant a great sacrifice for some of the boys.

The Annual Band League Tea of the Brantford Band, was held on Good Friday. About 160 comrades sat down to well spread tables, which were kept well supplied by the Bandsmen's wives. A musical blizzard by the Band followed. Band-Sergeant and Mrs. Tindall, farewelled for Ogden, Utah, on Sunday night.

By the farewell of Captain Adamson from Lindsay, the Band has lost a good cornet player. (Never mind, Brother Robinson and Brother Waslin will have to blow a bit harder!) Brothers Moore and Wells have recently joined the Band ranks, also Brother Stubbings. God bless these comrades.

Brother Wm. Ford, a Guelph Bandsman, who has known practically nothing but S. A. warfare, recently sent for a monstre bass, costing \$125, for the Band. After being on view in a down town store window, the instrument was dedicated to God and The Army on a recent Sunday afternoon.

It's true! What? That Hamilton III Band gave a musical festival on Good Friday, and the people enjoyed it so well that on Saturday night they thought Army music wasn't so bad after all, and came along to hear the Songsters render a musical programme. But the "Comb and Kazoo" Band capped everything, even on this, its first appearance.

Dovercourt Band's new S. A. instruments have arrived. The instruments, comprising a monstre bass, euphonium, two baritones, two horns, a flugel, an Eb trumpet and a slide trombone, were publicly dedicated to S. A. service, and presented to the Bandsmen, on Sunday, April 25th, by Dr. Conboy.

Lisgar Street Band has recently welcomed several new Bandsmen, who now bring the ranks almost up to the thirty mark. The Band is doing well with the latest Journal (No. 580-584.) Bandmaster Wareham is getting both men and music "down fine." Band Secretary Clark has charge of an Honorary Members' League recently inaugurated.

Quenchless Love.

"Your boy has committed an awful crime."

"Yes; I know it."

"He has wilfully, with premeditation, taken a human life."

"So they tell me."

"He has forgotten you, thrown away your regard and trampled upon your feelings."

"Yes."

"Can you still call him your boy and take him to your arms again?"

"Yes, I can."

"Why will you do this, knowing how undeserving he is of the least part of your thoughts or affections?"

"Because I love him."

There is nothing new in the foregoing. That many waters cannot quench love is true. In proof of this, what a mighty, moving force it becomes in the lives of all around us! With what beauty and simplicity and how repeatedly our Lord made this attribute of God a Christian requisite. In our business as Salvationists we are impressed with the fact that it plays a most important part—the most important part—in our work among men.—American Social Gazette.

Echoes of the Celebrations.

Great Times Experienced at the Corps

NEWS FROM NEEPAWA.

General's Birthday Celebrated in Splendid Style.

A big Birthday gathering assembled in the Barracks on Saturday evening, April 10th, some two hundred being present. The Rev. Francis Hall, and the Rev. A. W. Mayse were also present. In the unavoidable absence of the Mayor, Captain Lankin took the chair.

The Rev. Francis Hall gave an able address on the life of The General and The Army. The Rev. A. W. Mayse gave a recitation composed by himself, while lying on a bed of sickness after being wounded in the South African war, which greatly impressed all. The school children sang a touching hymn, "Jesus wants me for a Sunbeam." The Rev. A. W. Mayse gave some impressions of The General and his work, and his eulogistic remarks were received with great enthusiasm. He paid a glowing tribute to the late Mrs. Booth, whose portrait hung on the wall, frequently he pointed to it, and referred to her as one of the greatest women who ever lived, beautifully describing her as Saint Katherine.

It was an address that gave fresh food to the saved, and an inspiration to the unsaved to accept the Blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. Captain Lankin read out a few of the statistics of the work of The Army, after inviting all to remain and have a cup of coffee and cake.

Easter Sunday services were all that could be desired. In the afternoon the dear children of Brother and Sister Elvin were dedicated to The Army. In the evening a fiery consecration meeting was held, seven hands went up, and one dear soul knelt at the cross.—Thankful.

CELEBRATIONS AT NEW GLASGOW.

Sunday, April 3rd was a glorious day indeed. At night we rejoiced in seeing one precious soul at Jesus' feet.

On Friday night, April 9th, Major and Mrs. Tom Plant were with us, and gave us a musical treat. The Hall was packed to its utmost capacity.

Easter Sunday the Band and Soldiers had a march at 6.30 a.m., round the principal parts of the town. In the afternoon there was an enrollment of recruits, our recently organized Songster Brigade was also commissioned. In honour of our General's birthday, special singing was rendered by the Songsters, and a very interesting talk on The General and The Army was given by Brother Cunningham, a very warm friend of The Army.—A. Bryant, Corps Cor.

CABLED THE GENERAL.

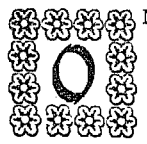
Splendid Tributes to Our Work.

Nelson, B. C.—On Good Friday afternoon we held an open-air, also an inside service, after which the Soldiers had a tea in honour of our Leader.

After our night's open-air we united with the Evangelical movement, under the auspices of the Churches, where it was moved, and unanimously

Canada's Underworld.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs Delivers an Interesting Lecture on the Rescue Work.



On Thursday, April 15th, Mrs. Commissioner Coombs delivered an illustrated lecture on "Canada's Underworld," in the lecture room of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Toronto. The Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and other Officers from Headquarters were present, and assisted in various ways. Music was supplied by a few members of the Staff Band, and the Male Quartette sang during the evening.

Mrs. Coombs told many pathetic stories concerning the work of Rescue that is being done by The Salvation Army in Canada, and also explained what methods are used in

carried, that a resolution be cabled, congratulating The General on the celebration of his 80th birthday.

On the offering being asked, it was announced that in honour of our General's birthday, the same would be given to aid the local Corps; \$25.00 being handed to our Officer. This kindness and forethought was, of course, very much appreciated by the Officers and comrades of the Corps.

EASTER AT COBOURG.

The General's Birthday Celebrations at Cobourg were started by the Band's playing at the Hospital on Thursday night, by request. On Good Friday we gave a two hour's musical meeting at the Jail; after this we went to the Hall and had a social time together. Different comrades spoke on the life of The General.

On Sunday morning we had an open-air at half-past six, then a march down the main street to the Hall, where each got a blessing. We had the joy of pointing a dear man to Jesus at the end of the night's meeting; his whole family are now serving the Lord.—D. Hill.

BRANTFORD'S WEEK-END OF VICTORY.

We have had a week-end of victory at Brantford. Major and Mrs. Green were with us, and we started at 11 o'clock on Good Friday, and the meeting was a time of heart-searching. At 7 o'clock we had our Annual Band League Tea, when about 160 sat down.

A musical programme was rendered by the Band and Songsters at night; one soul sought and found salvation. On Saturday we commemorated the birthday of our beloved General, with an open-air on the Market Square. In the Hall Mrs. Green gave some personal reminiscences of The General in his home life. At 6 a.m. on Sunday we marched round the city. A mass meeting was held in the afternoon, when his Worship Mayor Wood took the chair. He spoke of the great blessing The Salvation Army had been to him as a citizen. Major Green then gave a sketch of The General's career. Four more souls came out, making a total of six for the week-end.—F. D.

reclaiming those who have sunk in the moral scale.

This interesting lecture was illustrated by some excellent stereopticon views, showing some of the Rescue Homes that have been established in this country, some of the Officers engaged in this blessed work, and some typical cases of rescue accomplished. Little Harry, from the Children's Shelter, touched the hearts of all present, by singing, "Jesus knows all about our struggles."

At the close of the service an earnest appeal was made to the people to consecrate themselves to the service of Christ, and two young men stood up to signify their willingness to do so. They were afterwards interviewed by the Commissioner.

GLOWING TRIBUTES TO THE GENERAL.

Great Easter Birthday Demonstrations.

Charlottetown has welcomed and speeded Major and Mrs. Plant. These fine specials endeared themselves to us by their charming personality, as well as by their wonderful talents.

Easter and Birthday demonstrations have been enthusiastic. The Anniversary service was addressed by Mr. W. S. Louson, of the Y.M.C.A., Mr. F. J. Nash, editor of the "Patriot," Rev. George Ross, of Zion Presbyterian Church, and Rev. J. F. Floyd, of the Christian Church, all of whom paid glowing tributes to our revered Leader. Original songs and hymns were sung with zest, and a wave offering brought a graceful fluttering of white wings. The Birthday Tea was away up in G—everybody hungry and happy. The speeches and songs were of such high merit as to require step-ladders. Captain Robinson presided.—H.

THIRTY SOULS SAVED.

At Owen Sound during the last month, we have seen over thirty souls saved. Hallelujah!

Captain Lang and the League of Mercy, went to the jail on The General's Birthday, and had a meeting with the prisoners. After the meeting we gave them some refreshments; the prisoners were delighted.

Easter was a time of great blessing. Souls were saved and God's people sanctified.

Easter Monday the Band and Corps united and gave a musical festival, which was well attended and enjoyed by everybody.—Sunshine.

A BUSY WEEK-END.

Our Easter meetings at Westville, N. S., were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen. Splendid crowds; Band; Songsters and Soldiers turned out well. On Sunday, at 6.30 a.m., we held a knee-drill; forty were present. A fresh roll was given to each. After knee-drill we had a march, with the Band to the front. At 11 a.m., Brigadier dedicated five children. In the afternoon he gave a splendid address on the Greatest Man in the World—namely, our General. At night seven Seniors were enrolled under the Flag.—Uncle Will.

PERSONALITIES.

Brigadier Potter conducted the week-end meetings at Wychwood, on April 17-18. The Brigadier was particularly pleased with the musical talent in evidence at this young Corps.

Staff-Captain Moore, of Montreal, was a recent visitor to Toronto and T. H. Q.

Staff-Captain McNamara has returned to Toronto, after a most enjoyable trip to England.

Mrs. Adjutant Thorkildson has now almost fully recovered from her recent illness, and will shortly be proceeding to Glen Vowell, B. C.

Adjutant Whattam conducted a party of emigrants from the Old Land to this Dominion, and arrived in Toronto during the past week.

Mrs. Adjutant Orchard, of Westville, is very ill at present, and Mrs. Willar is still confined to her bed as a result of her accident at Fredericton.

Adjutant C. Allen is progressing quite satisfactorily, and will soon be ready for an appointment, although Mrs. Allen continues to be very poorly.

Mrs. Adjutant Williams is at present much concerned on account of her father, Mr. Teagle, of Toronto, who is, we are sorry to say seriously failing in health.

Extensive repairs have just been completed at our building at St. Ellerton, N. S., where Captain and Mrs. Galway are in command.

Captain Turner, of Belleville, has gone on furlough, having suffered a serious breakdown in health. He has been succeeded by Captain Estlin.

Captain McGrath reports very good times with the Vancouver I. Band, of which musical organisation the Captain speaks in terms of praise.

Captain Stitt, of the Architects' Department, is going on a short inspection tour to the Soo. He will visit other places en route, and Sudbury.

Captain Potter, of Kinnmount, has successfully undergone somewhat delicate operations on his ear and nose.

Treasurer and Mrs. Chandler, of Charlottetown, have suffered the loss of their dear baby boy, aged six weeks, pneumonia cutting short the young life.

A local paper contains the following paragraph:—

"Mrs. McLean, wife of Major McLean, sang two Army songs. She is a sweet-looking little woman, whose voice gives evidence of the strain it has endured in the service she loves, but it was really when she spoke and asked the audience to join in the chorus that her magnetism showed itself. To the writer she is a stranger, but he concludes she has done good in the world and will do more."

Mrs. Ensign Smith, is also under the doctor's care, and will have to go to the hospital for an operation.

THE WAR CRY

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Arthur Keepin, to be Captain.

Cadet Walter Rowe to be Pro-Lieutenant at Clarke's Beach.

Cadet Alfred Young, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Bay Roberts.

Marriages—

BRIGADIER HARRY MORRIS, out of London, Ont., 18th October, 1899, now at T. H. Q.; to Captain Nellie E. Coombs, out of Stoke Newington, Eng., 10th November, 1904; last stationed at Central Training Home, Toronto; at Toronto, 10th April, 1909, by Commissioner Coombs.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARTHUR MORRIS, out of the Temple, Toronto, 16th January, 1896, now stationed at T. H. Q.; to Captain Daisy E. Coombs, out of Stoke Newington, England., 10th November, 1904, last stationed at T. H. Q.; at Toronto, 10th April, 1909, by Commissioner Coombs.

Captain Wm. B. GRANDY, out of Garnish, 15th December, 1901, now stationed at Burin; to Lieutenant Alberta Inkpen, out of Burin, 22nd June, 1906, last stationed at Port De Grave; at Burin Nfld., 15th March, 1909, by Lieut.-Colonel Rees.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

IMPORTANT EVENTS.

This issue contains matter of supreme interest concerning the movements of our beloved Leader, The General. Two history-making days in Russia, visits to the Sovereign of Sweden, the Queen of England, and the Dowager Empress of Russia show what a powerful factor in the affairs of The Army The General is, and remarkable activity for an octogenarian. Nothing but good for the Organization can result from these important interviews. The single eye to the glory of God, and the wisdom of The General as manifested on these occasions, cannot but make a powerful impression for good upon his royal or highly placed listeners, and it lies with us who have the welfare of The Army at heart, not only to praise God for the honour that He has shown to His servant, but to pray that the Almighty will rule these events for the bringing of salvation to a greater number of those whose spiritual and social needs make them fit subjects for the ministrations of The Army, and to lay ourselves out for coping with the increased opportunities for service that are unfolding themselves everywhere.

Many of our readers, who are not yet Officers, should be alive to these portents; some who will read this possess every qualification but that of full consecration, for rising to positions of vast opportunities of service to God and their fellows. In view of the open doors that face the movement, we urgently appeal to such, to deny themselves at this time, and follow Christ as the disciples did of old. Young man, young woman, the Master calls you to-day as earnestly as he called Simon Peter, and Andrew, to leave all and follow Him. Will you do so? If you would see the consequences of whole-hearted surrender, look at The General. "Seest thou a man diligent in business, he shall stand before kings."

The General at Buckingham Palace.

Interviews with Royalty—Queen Alexandra and the Dowager Empress of Russia.

The General had a long interview at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday, afternoon, April 6th, with Queen Alexandra and the Dowager Empress of Russia. One important topic of conversation was the prospective establishment of our work in the Russian Empire.

The General thus described the conversation to an interviewer: "The Dowager Empress was exceedingly kind and sympathetic. There is no need for me to tell you how full of interest Queen Alexandra was, or that she knows so much about The Army that she was able to explain matters almost as well as I could myself. The Empress knows us pretty well already, through our operations in Denmark, where her brother, the King, is one of the staunchest friends I have—a man who is never ashamed of the cause. It is my belief that when the Empress Marie returns to her own country, she will use all her influence with her son on our side."

THE GENERAL ON "My Interview with King Gustav."

An Interesting Sketch of an Historic Event.



The King of Sweden.

From the British War Cry.

The Queen of Sweden.

IF I WERE KING.

Then, sitting down, he motioned me to a seat, and conversed freely on The Army, the present aspect of society, the different difficult social problems that Governments have to grapple with, and other matters that showed his genuine interest in the welfare of his people.

I congratulated His Majesty on the great opportunity for benefiting his people that lay before him. He demurred to my somewhat rosy description of these opportunities, remarking that, difficult as my position must be, his task was more difficult still.

Here it was my turn to demur, and in a half serious manner I indicated that I had been imagining, during the wakeful hours of the past night, what I would do were I a King, and a King in such circumstances as was His Majesty. He at once, with a generous smile, asked me to tell him.

I did so, but I have not time to tell you, my readers—I must leave you to imagine what I did say. Meanwhile, let us pray for the King of Sweden!

King Gustav.

King Gustav of Sweden, who has honoured The General by receiving him in audience in Stockholm, has for years been a warm friend of The Salvation Army. This is not surprising,

especially when one remembers the lively interest manifested by his father, King Oscar II., and his mother, the Dowager Queen Sophia, in the work of The Army.

It is well known that the late King intervened on our behalf on several occasions when, years ago, our progressive methods of publishing salvation brought us into conflict with the police of this country. Other members of the Swedish Royal Family, and particularly Prince Bernadotte, also entertain a warm regard for The Army.

Previous to his accession to the throne of Sweden, in December, 1907, the present King had several times acted as regent on behalf of his father, who was one of the most cultured and scholarly monarchs that ever sat upon a throne; and it should be added, one of the most democratic.

The present King, Gustav V., adopted upon his accession the motto, "With the people for the Fatherland," and it may safely be said that no European monarch is more respected than the ruler who has received our beloved General. King Gustav is, it is stated, the first of the race of Marshal Bernadotte, the humble peasant, whose brilliant and fiery temperament won for him the Swedish throne at the hands of Napoleon, who has conciliated the aristocracy of his kingdom. For the tall and commanding, if not stalwart, Gustav, is nothing if not an aristocrat.

The King married Princess Victoria of Baden, a first cousin of the German Emperor, and a descendant of the old Swedish Royal Family of Vasa. Their married life has proved a happy one, in spite of the fact that for many years the Queen has been very delicate in health, and previous to her wedding, was forced to spend ten months out of the twelve in the South of France or Egypt.

It is interesting to note that Gustav V., the grave, austere figure, whose features lighted up when he heard the strains of the Swedish National Anthem, played by the International Staff Band, upon the occasion of his visit to London a few months ago, is now closely connected with the Royal House of Great Britain, in that his eldest son, the Crown Prince of Sweden, married, two or three years ago, the popular Princess Margaret of Connaught.

In view of the increased interest in missionary operations, a special little pamphlet has been printed, which gives a concise description of The Army's Missionary Work. This is being used with the Self-Denial material, and should assist our Officers in connection with the Appeal.

Major Morris, en route to Vancouver, was delayed for twelve hours at Winnipeg, and while there, he despatched a special communication to the Chief Secretary, expressing his gratitude to the Heads of Departments and the T. H. Q. Staff generally, for their kindness and attention to him during his visit.

Captain Stitt, of the Staff Band, has been appointed Bandmaster of the Territorial Young People's Band. We congratulate the Captain on this appointment, for the T. Y. P. B. gives great promise. Mayor Oliver remarked, when he heard the Young People play in the Massey Hall, "They have a great future before them."

The Officers of Yorkville Corps are soon to have Quarters of their own. These are being erected on a plot of ground adjoining the Citadel.

Major D. L. Creighton, who is in the Old Country on Immigration business, will be returning with a party of immigrants on the "Lake Erie," on April 14th.

Ensign De Bow, of the Immigration Department, has gone to St. John, where he will meet another party of newcomers, now en route on the "Lake Erie."

The General FROM THE COMMISSIONER

TO VISIT CANADA IN THE FALL.

According to the latest news received from the Foreign Office, it is extremely probable that The General will visit Canada this year. He will be most heartily welcomed. God bless our Grand Old Man.

The General's programme for the 51st year of his life, will include the following: five great "War Councils" in the principal cities of England, and a five weeks' Motor Campaign through the centre of the country. A Tour in the United States and Canada, concluding with great meetings in New York; and, to finish the year, a tour in Germany, during which he hopes to address two great meetings in Berlin.

Since his return to London The General's time has been largely taken up with the consideration of Foreign affairs, not the least important being various changes in the Territorial Commands. The General was in close conference with the Chief of the Staff and the Foreign Secretary the day after his return, and daily conferences have been held since.

We are pleased to say, notwithstanding the strenuous nature of The General's activities, even while at home, he continues to enjoy excellent health. During the week The General has been visited by Doctor Higgins, who has again performed a minor operation on the right eye, which may be spoken of as the last stage or completion of the operation of December last. Our readers will be gratified to know it was successfully accomplished, and, all well, in a few days our beloved Leader will have quite recovered from its effects.

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner has been occupied at Headquarters from early till late, and notwithstanding the very heavy time he experienced in connection with the Easter and 80th Birthday Celebrations, he assisted Mrs. Coombs with her lecture in St. John's Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Broadview and Simpson Avenues, on Thursday last. Great sympathy was manifested on all hands, and hearty appreciation of our work was expressed to the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs.

A very pleasing function took place at the conclusion of the Birthday celebrations. The leading Officers in Toronto assembled in the Chief Secretary's Office, and, having received a word of thanks and congratulation for their hearty co-operation, the whole party visited the Commissioner's sanctum. It was quite an unexpected call. All hearts were moved when the Officers, through the Chief Secretary, expressed their gratitude to God for the splendid meetings and the able part played by the Commissioner. It was also an opportunity for the Commissioner to give his leading Staff some words of counsel and encouragement.

One of our comrades, in replying to the Chief Secretary's letter, re Self-Denial, writes thus: "I may say

To the Officers of all Ranks on the Subject of the Self-Denial Appeal.

MY dear comrades, we are now on the eve of our Self-Denial Effort for 1909, and I am looking to you to furnish such precepts and examples to our Soldiers and friends as shall help to make this year's Effort the most successful Canada has ever known, and I am writing this letter to you—next week I shall write to our Soldiers and friends—in order that I may give you a final word of cheer and exhortation.

I am very anxious that Canada should, this year, do more than ever she has done in the past, and there is every reason why this should be so.

To begin with, as you know, a very considerable portion of this fund goes to finance our work in heathen lands. The Salvation Army has a good work amongst the following idol-worshipping nations: Cingalese, Tamils, Bengalis, Punjabis, Mahrattis, Gujeratis, Zulus, Bechuanaas, Mashonas, the Sandwich Islanders, Japanese, Koreans, Javaneese, and Maoris. Now, in Canada, at the present time, there is a most commendable regard for the heathen. The recent Laymen's Missionary Conference, in Toronto, is an index, showing how clearly the burden of these peoples is laid upon the hearts of the Dominion public, and I sincerely trust that every Officer in this Territory comprehends his or her duty to those who bow down to gods of their own handmaking. Christ's command to His disciples, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," is, in a sense, binding upon every one of us, inasmuch as it is the duty and privilege of us all to make it possible for some to go, and for others who are already in the dark places of the earth, to stay there, pointing the ignorant to the Great Light. You, my dear comrades, have a unique opportunity, during this Effort, of helping, in a most practical manner, to spread the light of the Gospel, by getting all whom you may influence, to do their very best in giving and collecting and denying themselves for the sake of those for whom Christ died.

Then there is another matter which I am sure will appeal to us all. I am very desirous that we should give The General a most welcome 80th birthday gift, in the shape of a record Self-Denial result, so that he may do more for the extension of the great Salvation Army, which, under God, The General has called into being. Dearer to him than his own life, or his own flesh and blood, is The Salvation Army, and the dearest thing we can do for him, is to help him to increase The Army's usefulness. I am sure the affection we all have for our beloved Leader will stimulate us to please him—and our God—in this respect. The recent celebrations have revealed to us in a most remarkable manner, how greatly The General is admired and revered by Canadians. Every day, almost, brings us a large number of press clippings, speaking of our Leader's birthday, and celebrations, in the most eulogistic manner, while from nearly every Corps, letters have reached Headquarters, telling of the glowing tributes to the work and worth of our veteran General. This great wave of feeling should make it possible for the public to view our Self-Denial Effort in a very generous fashion.

There are other reasons why Canada should make a generous response to our pleas—they will readily occur to you—so let us make the very most we can of the favourable circumstances, to raise as much money as possible for the extension of God's Kingdom.

Don't forget the secret of success lies in faith, prayer, the giving and doing all we can ourselves, and the getting of many others to do the same. May God richly bless and prosper you. "Take courage and do, and the Lord be with the good."

Yours in the Blood and Fire,

THOS. B. COOMBS,

Commissioner.



The Marble Palace Stockholm, Which Took 100 Years to Build. It was in this palace that the King received The General.

that I have my plans all laid, and have already started work by giving a lecture on the Social Work, in a small town. . . . I am believing that prayer, faith and hard work will win the day." This spirit is commendable. The circular of this Officer manifests praiseworthy enterprise. There are signs and evidences all round of a triumphant S.D. Effort.

Captain Hannagan is doing splendidly with the Temple Band. He had the joy of receiving some reinforcements from the last party which arrived at St. John. The Captain was, himself, on the spot, to tender a welcome and generally assist with the arrangements.

Splendid reports are to hand from all parts of the Territory concerning the special meetings connected with Easter and the 80th Birthday. We are inundated with cuttings from the Press, which come to us from all over the Dominion. Striking evidence of the popularity of The General and the strong hold that The Army has on the esteem and affections of the people generally.

Our readers will be sorry to hear that Staff-Captain Easton is laid aside. We ask the prayers of all comrades on her behalf.

Major-McGillivray has been compelled, owing to a nervous breakdown, to take a long furlough. He will be away from the front of the fight for six months. This has necessitated the Major's being relieved of the St. John Division, which will now be run from Provincial Headquarters.

The public generally will be delighted to hear that there is some hope of The General visiting the American Continent early next Fall. If the suggested Tour goes through, Canada will come in for a good share of the time.

The Bill of Incorporation has passed the third reading before the Senate. The Commissioner was the recipient of a cable of congratulation from International Headquarters.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, the Commissioner will be on the eve of starting out for a long tour in the North-West and Pacific Provinces, including a visit to the Indians and, in all probability, the Klondyke. We are sure that comrades all over will remember to pray for our Leader while on this long and arduous Campaign.

One of our latest property acquisitions, is a well situated and most suitable place in Montreal, for the Rescue and Maternity Work. This is a splendid advance, and meets a long felt want.

Dr. Stauffer, the Pastor of the Bond Street Congregational Church, was so enthused with the 80th Birthday Celebrations, that he decided to preach a sermon on the life and work of The General. In this connection the Male Choir rendered splendid service. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire was on hand and conducted the after meeting, when five yielded themselves to God. A retiring collection was taken up for the work of The Army. Our Officers, in different parts of the Territory, might be able to enlist similar help in different Churches, for our Self-Denial Effort.

The Week-End's Despatches.

The Celebration Meetings Have Been Greatly Blessed in the Salvation of Souls.

Comrades, Put Into Energetic Practice The General's Saying. This is it: "Go Straight for Souls, and Go for the Worst."

A GOOD EASTER MONDAY.

A profitable evening was spent by the Bracebridge Corps in the Town Hall, on Monday, April 12th, for the celebration of The General's 80th Birthday.

An excellent tea was served from six to eight o'clock, followed by a musical programme. A splendid crowd assembled and thoroughly enjoyed both tea and programme. Treasurer Mrs. Garbutt successfully handled the arrangements for the tea.

We were delighted to have the valuable assistance of Major and Mrs. McLean, whose presence was much appreciated. The Major gave an address on the Life and Work of The General, and we have only one fault to find about the address—it was too short.—Mrs. McLean's solos were O. K.—H. J.

MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS AT RIVERDALE.

A Victorious Sunday.

Riverdale.—An enrollment of several recruits took place on Saturday, April 17th, Adjutant McElheney in command.

Major and Mrs. Phillips, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. White led on all day on Sunday. The Major's heartfelt, soul-reaching appeals, touched many hearts during the day. Adjutant Sheard's beautiful solo at night brought tears to many eyes.

In the prayer meeting ten persons knelt at the mercy seat, among whom were some good cases of definite conversion, a mother and her two grown-up daughters being among that number.

J. S.-M. Brown was recently appointed Corps Sergeant-Major, and Adjutant Sims has taken over the Junior Work.

EASTER MORNING AT BARRIE.

On Saturday night, April 10th, an "Army History" Demonstration was held at Barrie. On Sunday morning we were up with the larks, and, headed by the Band, had a march around the town, followed by knee-drill.

On Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Aikenhead and Rev. Elder addressed us. At night two souls sought salvation.—C. G.

Lindsay gave its new Officers a rousing welcome meeting. A torch-light procession and an open-air attracted a large crowd, and later on two souls knelt at the mercy seat. On Sunday night the Hall was packed. The Junior work is forging ahead under the able management of J. S.-M. Mrs. W. Garnett and a willing crowd of workers.—Scribo.

MAYOR AND MINISTERS AT S. A. MEETINGS.

Band Out Early.

The Easter week-end at Ottawa 1. was largely in the hands of the Bandsmen. On Sunday morning at 6.30 a.m., a march around the city took place, the Band leading. The men in the blue coats were a little suspicious, and one enquired where he would find the Bandmaster if wanted.

On Sunday afternoon we were favoured with a visit from our worthy Mayor, Mr. Hopewell, who is a true Soldier of Christ and a lover of The S. A. His words afforded much help and blessing to the people present. The Rev. Dr. Wixted and the Rev. Mr. Finlayson ably assisted His Worship.

At night the Rev. Mr. Scobbie spoke encouragingly of our work, and also related the story of his conversion in an Army meeting some years ago. Bandsmen Joad and Cole led the evening meeting. Three souls came forward during the week-end, two being man and wife.—J. K.

VISITORS AT SELKIRK.

A week ago Sunday we had a visit from Captain Pearce, who was formerly stationed here. She led the meetings Saturday night and all day Sunday. She also gave a very interesting address on the work of the Detention Home, where she now is assisting Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAmmond.

We had a birthday banquet and meeting on Friday, April 9th, held in honour of our Leader.

Our Easter meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Tudge and Captain Burkholder, the Immigration Officers, of Winnipeg. Captain Burkholder gave a very interesting talk on Sunday afternoon, on the Life of our General.

Our String Band was well to the front, and rendered some good Easter music.—Jacob Plester, Captain.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Hamilton III. is coming on apace. Last Friday morning we spent one hour at the Cross, and every one went away with their souls blessed.

On Saturday a fine crowd of Soldiers and friends turned up to the Birthday party, beautifully arranged by the Officers. Four souls sought salvation Sunday.—O. W. K.

Gooseberry Island.—On Sunday, March 21st, four comrades were enrolled as Soldiers. In the prayer meeting two sisters got gloriously saved.—L. C. P.

Muskegon Harbour, Ariz.—Four persons knelt at our mercy seat recently—two backsliders and two Juniors.

FOUR DEDICATIONS AND ENROLLMENT.

P. O. and Staff Visit.

London II.—On Sunday, April 4th we had a good time; Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk was with us, and conducted the meetings all day. In the afternoon Mrs. Colonel Sharp dedicated four dear children and also enrolled nine recruits. One dear Sister, who has been very ill, promised God if He would spare her that she would join The Army and stand by her husband, who has been a Soldier for some time. On Sunday afternoon she was one of the number to stand under the "dear old Flag."

Sunday evening, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, also Ensign Riley, gave us a surprise visit. We are always glad to see them.

Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk spoke from the words, "Watchman, What of the Night," and a great impression was made on all who were present.—B. Ward.

HOW LETHBRIDGE FARED.

Birthday Cake and Six Souls.

Things are moving along at a rapid rate at Lethbridge, the Sunny South's capital. The General's Birthday was observed very fittingly on Good Friday, with special open-air, which attracted large crowds. On Saturday a Birthday meeting, which was a splendid affair, was held. A special feature was a Birthday cake, nicely decorated; everybody who came received a piece.

One Brother, in giving his impressions of The General, said, among other things, he hoped we would all live to celebrate The General's 100th Birthday, and of course, we all said Amen.

On Sunday, blessings all day. Nine Juniors and one Senior enrolled in afternoon, and five souls at night.—Corps Correspondent.

A WELCOME VISITOR.

And Lots of Music.

On March 27th Shelburne, N. S. was visited by Captain Turner. The Soldiers made a good beginning by getting the blessing in the holiness meeting. One soul knelt at the cross, others were deeply convicted, tears streaming down the cheeks of one young man as he thought on past failures.

On Monday night we had a grand time together—a feast of music. Our Hall was well filled. Selections on the guitar, autoharp and violin, by the Captain, Adjutant Lorimer and Sergeant Wilson, a duet, "The New Song," by the Adjutant and Captain, and a sweet solo by Sergeant Weir, were among the many pleasing features of the programme. Nine dollars was realised.—M. Enslow.

Dildo.—We have just had a visit from Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Rees. The meetings were well attended and we were blessed and inspired. On Monday night Mrs. Rees gave us a little of her experience in the French-Canadian Field, which was very interesting indeed. We were sorry when the time came for her to finish. The Colonel gave us a brief sketch of his early day fighting as a S. A. Officer. We should like to hear more of this, Colonel.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL AT GALT.

Brigadier Southall, the Secretary for Advanced Training, visited Galt on Saturday and Sunday, April 3rd and 4th. Of the week-end meetings, the Galt "Reporter" says:—

The services held in connection with the 26th Anniversary of the local Corps, were a signal success in every way. On Saturday night, Brigadier Southall gave a most interesting lecture, entitled, 'Midnight on the Thames' Embankment.' He gave some thrilling incidents connected with the effort, in which an average of one thousand down-and-outs are cared for every night.

Yesterday large crowds attended the services. In the afternoon Mayor Patterson occupied the chair and spoke on the high place The Army occupied in the estimation of the Galt people. Mr. Galletley gave a very interesting address on the advent of The Army in the town. A very liberal response was given to the appeal for financial assistance.

In the evening the Brigadier gave an earnest and powerful address on 'Guaranteed Safety.' Three souls renewed their consecration, and four sought salvation."

GOOD NEWS FROM GUELPH.

A number of good cases of conversion have been witnessed at Guelph recently. A poor woman, who sought salvation two weeks ago, still tells, with tears of joy trickling down her cheeks, how God saved her. A man (formerly a Bandsman in England) was also reclaimed, and on the same night an ex-Salvationist and backslider came out and sought his Father's face again. His wife, who is a convert of some weeks, rushed to the mercy seat, flung her arms around her husband, and both wept tears of gratitude to God.

Last week at one of our meetings, just as the lights were turned out, a prayer meeting started at the back of the Hall. A backslider came back to God.

Captain Bunton has been with us, also the Revival and Musical Trio.—J. R.

TRITON'S TIDINGS.

During the past week the Soldiers of Triton have been busy papering and painting the inside of the Barracks.

On Thursday evening, March 18th, we held a banquet, to which a number of visitors came from Pilley's Island. Among the visitors was our friend Captain Strafford. Then, on Friday afternoon, a banquet was held for the children, when a nice little crowd gathered and enjoyed a good tea.

We realised a considerable sum, which goes towards the new Quarters. Two souls have sought salvation.—A. M. A. L.

Long Pond.—Two more comrades have taken the'r stand under the Flag. Sunday, April 4th was a great day; five souls saved at night, and four more saved on Good Friday.—H. Wiltshire, Captain.

Brandon.—On Sunday, March 28th five souls were saved, and on Sunday, April 4th two volunteered for salvation.—Ed. Palmer.

INDIAN ITEMS.

Glen Vowell, B. C.—We are glad that Adjutant Thorkildson is with us again. Everyone was pleased to see him. Flags were displayed all over the town. We have had real good meetings since his return.

Last Sunday, March 7th, we had a Swedish minister with us, he kindly preached for us on Sunday evening. One white settler got up and asked to be prayed for; he afterwards came to the mercy seat.

The writer made a visit to Andimaul, and received a right down good welcome, and we had a red-hot week-end. On Sunday there were over sixty Soldiers on the march, and I had the pleasure of seeing two more enrolled.

Andimaul is a nice clean town, and the people are very warm-hearted. The Army Band is a fine one, uniformed in red. We don't go in for Hallelujah wind-ups here, but keep the Hallelujah going all the time.—C. S. Ewens, Lieut.

EASTER WEEK-END.

The Week-end meetings at Orillia were led by our Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. McLean. On Saturday night, The General's Birthday was remembered in a practical way. As a thank offering the Soldiers gave one cent for every year they had been converted. Our hearts were glad because of such a General.

Sunday was a day of power and blessing, from the early morning march until the close of the night's meeting, when we rejoiced to know that three imprisoned souls had arisen from the grave of sin and death to newness of life. Two comrades consecrated their lives to God for Officership.

The Band and Soldiers have fought splendidly since the new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Coy, came amongst us; the Corps has developed a vigorous fighting spirit.—F. D.

A GROWING CORPS.

Our Monday night meetings at Saskatoon are very largely attended. Our Hall is far too small to seat all comers. Brother and Sister Stratford, of St. Thomas, have been welcomed, also Brother and Sister Cooper, from Prince Albert.

Captain Williams, the G.B.M. man, came along recently. Seven souls have sought salvation.

On Easter Monday, the Sisters of our Corps gave a special service, entitled, "From the Manger to the Cross." The Band ably assisted.

Captain Boorman, who was welcomed here a few weeks ago, is farewelling for Medicine Hat.

Belle Island.—A few nights ago our Corps held a service of song, entitled, "A Call to Duty." The admission was a pound, or parcel of anything to help out the Officers at the Quarters. To everyone's surprise, a number of young men with the Secretary, came in, carrying a barrel of flour, and quite a lot of other useful things were brought. The people here know how to give, and we appreciate their kindness very much.—Mrs. Ensign Higdon.

North Bay.—On Sunday, April 4th, two souls sought salvation. On Saturday, April 10th, we celebrated The General's Birthday in the form of a tea. Major McLean was with us.—A. L. J.

BLIND MAN READ LESSON.

Band Gives Programme.

We are having glorious times at St. George's, Bermuda. At the Soldier's meeting we had one for consecration and one for salvation.

On Saturday the open-air and meeting were in charge of Junior Sergeant Major Minors. The lesson was read by the Bandmaster, who is blind. After the Hall was closed, a comrade continued dealing with a soul in the street and had the joy of leading him to the mercy seat.

On Sunday we had a lively time. At knee-drill our new convert comrade tried to bring his chum to God. He has been the subject of nine months' earnest prayer by his wife and the Soldiers of the Corps.

The free-and-easy was of the old-time style, everybody doing their part. Our Band did very well.

Three sought the Saviour during the week-end.

On Wednesday, April 7th, the Band gave a musical programme in aid of their S.D. Target. A large and attentive crowd was present. Beans

IN PRISON AND YE VISITED ME.

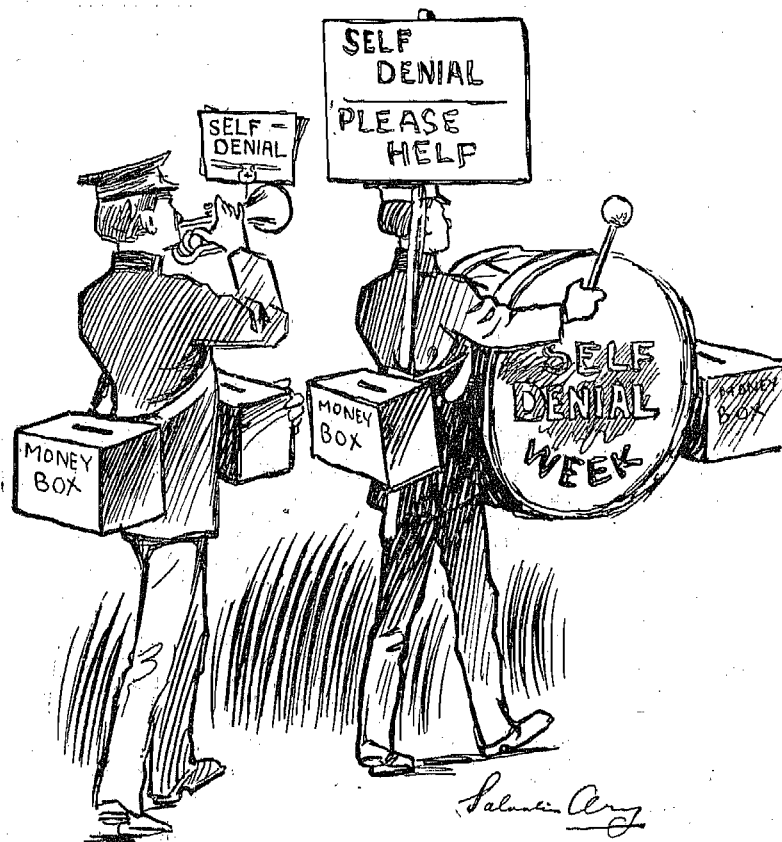
The Prison Work at Calgary has recently taken a new lease of life. With the re-organisation of the Prison Brigade, the work is now going ahead in fine style. Sergeant Honeychurch is in charge, assisted by Brothers Buckley, Saunders, Johnson, Robertson and Cox. The meetings, under the new regime, have been of a bright and helpful character, and two of the prisoners have lately found salvation. Many others are "not far from the Kingdom."

Some twenty to thirty of the prisoners attend the services every Sunday morning. God is with us, and for one hour in the week, at least, the devil certainly takes a back seat.—Calgarian.

GAVE THEIR FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

At New Liskeard, on Thursday, we had Major McLean with us. In the meeting at night a backslider came home.

On Good Friday morning the Major conducted a holiness meeting, and three souls claimed the blessing.



Our Artist's Conception of Faith and Works—How Does It Appeal to You?

and coffee were served at the close. These delicacies sold out in quick time. Sergeant Washington, also a Sergeant in His Majesty's service, took the chair.—Gunner Hoare.

NO INTENTION OF YIELDING.

God Touched His Heart, However, and He Had to Come.

Week-end meetings at Halifax I. were a time of blessing and inspiration to all. One backslider returned to the fold, and told us how he came into the meeting with no intention of yielding to the striving of the Spirit, but as the meeting progressed, he realised what he had been missing, and that he had not been happy for the past eight months; his determination was to follow on to the end.

On Easter Sunday the Band, for the first time in the Corps history, headed our early morning march. Citizens were agreeably surprised. Major and Mrs. Plant led us on during the day, and they certainly stirred things up with their music, song and Bible talks.—J. M. P., and W. E. C.

On our General's Birthday we had a good meeting, the comrades giving their first impressions of The Salvation Army; it proved very interesting to all, and we finished up with coffee and cake.

Sunday morning, at 7 a.m., we had a love feast, and we hope it will not be the last. In the afternoon one Sister testified to fifty years saved experience.—In Earnest.

Gravenhurst.—On Good Friday, a Soldiers' and Juniors' Tea was held. Large crowds attended the meetings. On Sunday afternoon Brother and Sister McCauley's twin children were dedicated to God. Captain Cooke and Lieutenant Plumtree led on all day.

Berlin.—During the last few days six young men and women sought salvation, and they have all returned to give God the glory.

Dog Bay.—Thirteen new Soldiers were recently enrolled. On March 30th a backslider returned to the fold.

SPLENDID INCREASES.

Chester.—We have said farewell to Captain and Mrs. Townsend. The Soldiers gave them a farewell cup of tea. Many of our comrades spoke of blessings received during the Captain's short stay. Secretary Tucker informed the Soldiers that the Soldiers' Roll had received an increase of nine in seven weeks, and the Young People's Work had doubled.

We are full of faith, and a warm welcome awaits Captain McLean and Lieutenant Fairhurst. The Baby Band is making strides.—A Soldier.

THREE COMPLETE SURRENDERS.

We had a glorious week-end at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., with three complete surrenders. One dear soul, an hotel-keeper's wife, cried for deliverance and got it, another soul said that he could neither read or write, but he knew that night of the love of Jesus, while yet another wept her way into the Kingdom in the heyday of her youth.

Ensign and Mrs. Clarke are wonderfully blessed in their present command. We are looking forward for soul-saving and soul-stirring times.

Although nearly out of the world, we are not outside of God's blessing in Douglas, Alaska. The revival fire is burning very brightly here. We have had a few months' hand-to-hand combat with the devil, but we have broken through his ranks, and recently witnessed twenty-five souls at the cross for salvation, and they are still coming.

You should hear the Indians sing the Blood and Fire songs. It would make some of you white people look twice. We are still sailing under square yards, with all sails set; Jesus, our Pilot, on the poop.—The man at the wheel.

Good Friday was well spent at New Aberdeen. A Band League Tea was held, also a great musical festival, in which the Glace Bay Band and Corps took part. Two cakes which were left over were sold by auction. The one with "Uncle Joe," on it brought \$1.50, and the other was used for a love feast on Easter Sunday morning.

The Officers from Dominion were also with us.

God is pouring out His Spirit upon us at London I. The meetings all day on Sunday were times of blessing. In the night meeting Brother Benton farewelled for, the other side. We shall miss him. One soul surrendered.

The Band and Songsters are doing good service under the leadership of Bandmaster Hay.—Cand. E. Mapes.

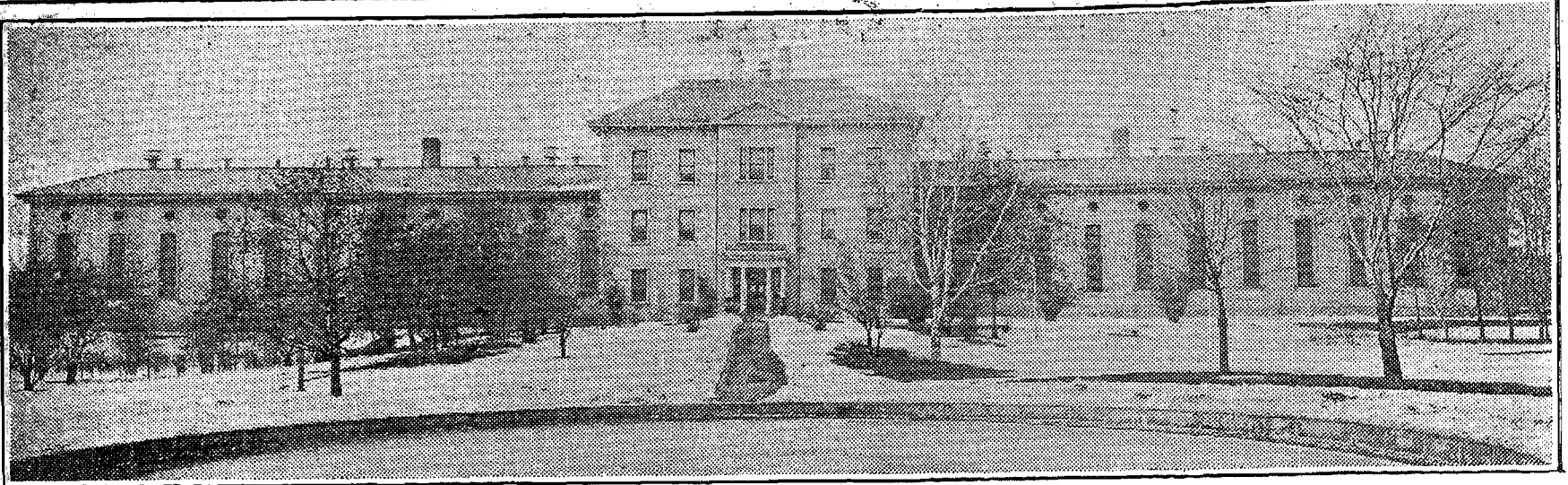
Of three persons who held up their hands for prayer recently, at Summerside, P. E. I., one, a backslider, returned to God.

Captain Day is a hustler. She sells all her Crys every week, and no wonder, for the people here, delight to see her.

On Saturday, April 10th, Captain Gilkinson, the G. B. M. man, was with us at Amherst, N. S. Brother Moore, a student at the Mount Allison College, was with us on Sunday, and two souls sought salvation.

Last week our Captain collected \$1,000 towards our new Hall.—R. R.

Ensign and Mrs. Green have been compelled to go on furlough, owing to ill health.



The Central Prison, Toronto, in Connection With Which, The Army Does a Useful Social Work Amongst Discharged Prisoners.

Women's Social Work.

Some Startling Facts and Figures Concerning Our Work Amongst Unfortunates.

It is generally conceded that The Salvation Army has a most effective organisation for carrying on Social Work amongst women and children, and secures a very encouraging percentage of success.

This work deals principally with maternity cases—that is to say, girls, who, through betrayal or folly get into trouble; and rescue cases—girls who live abandoned lives. Of the former, as many as ninety per cent. are saved to a better life, and of the latter seventy-five per cent. are reformed. This work, under the direction of Mrs. Commissioner Coombs, is making most satisfactory progress. At the present time we have fifteen Institutions, namely, eleven Rescue Homes and Maternity Hospitals, one Women's Shelter, two Children's Homes and a Home of Welcome for Servant Girls. The following statistics show in a succinct fashion the year's work:—

No. of
Girls in Home Sept. 30 1906 156
Girls admitted during year ending
Sept. 30, 1907 730
Total 886

No. of
Girls left Home and proved satisfactory 863
Girls sent to situations 289
Girls sent to friends 324
Girls sent to Hospital 37
Girls sent to other Homes 26
Girls dismissed as unsatisfactory 25
Girls died in Homes 5
Girls professed conversion 223
Children in Home, Sept. 30, 1906, 173
Children admitted up to Sept. 30, 1907. 592
Total 765

No. of
Children sent with mothers 76
Children sent to friends 320
Children sent to Hospital 10
Children sent to other Homes 27
Children died 69
Children adopted 58
Beds supplied in Women's shelters 10,542
Meals Supplied in Women's Shelters 14,131

SISTER MRS. F. HEALE, OF BRANDON.

We were all indeed surprised to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. Heale, the beloved mother of Brother John Heale, who has been one of the Local Officers of the Corps for many years. Her death was most unexpected, and took place while Brother Heale was away for a few minutes. While not any of the family were with her when she died, yet we know that Jesus was by her side, and that now she is enjoying her reward.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Habkirk. A large number of the Soldiers and friends attended. We extend our deepest sympathy to the family, who have lost a precious mother.

Saving the Law Breaker

Some Interesting Facts Concerning The Army's Work Amongst the Prisoners.

THE Salvation Army's efforts amongst those incarcerated for lawlessness is assuming very important dimensions.

At the present time we have Officers visiting twenty-six Institutions, including Federal Institutions, Provincial Prisons, Boys' Reformatories and Police Courts. Magistrates and Wardens have been very outspoken in their commendation of our work. At a great conference in Chicago, on Prison Work, Dr. Gilmour, the Warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, said:—

"Some years ago we opened our prison doors to The Salvation Army, one of the most satisfying acts of our official life. The Army's trained, judicious, and indefatigable worker practically lives at our prison, spending hours daily in the galleries, going from cell to cell, learning the men's desires and requirements, and gratifying them as far as right and possible.

"Amongst the advantages of this system is the care of prisoners' families. The thorough and extensive organisation, covering practically the whole country, provides a judicious means of studying family history and aiding where necessary. This is a great consolation to the bread-winner in prison. The same system has provided work for every man leaving prison who needs it and is willing to accept it."

Recently in an interview with the Chief Secretary and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire on Prison matters, the Minister of Justice said: "He considered The Salvation Army was doing more than any other organisation to elevate the criminal classes."

This is Remarkable.

The aim of The Salvation Army Prison Work is the thorough reformation of the criminal. This is a result that punitive measures are notoriously unsuccessful in obtaining, but so far as The Army's work is concerned, religion is eminently successful in its accomplishment. The Salvation Army's work amongst prisoners is of a two-fold character—Police Court and Jail visitation. The following report shows the work that has been done along these lines:—
Interviews with Prisoners 23,176
Prisoners met on discharge 1,377
Discharged Prisoners given employment 692
Prisoners expressed desire to live new lives and ask our help 1,357
Meals given to ex-prisoners 2,579
Lodgings given to ex-prisoners, 1,591
Clothing given to ex-prisoners, 1,417
Ex-prisoners assisted (fares).... 493

Free Labour Bureau (Toronto only)—number of men given employment 2,825

The following is a sample of the cases assisted by The Salvation Army:—

The Forger's Story.

"I was in prison and ye came unto me."

The man, whom we will call James White, was well educated and well connected. A fondness for unprofitable companionship was his bane, and early in life he became addicted to drink. He completely blasted the hopes of his fond parents, by robbing his employer and being sent to prison.

Then in the hope that he might begin a new life in new surroundings, his friends sent him to another part of the country. Though in new conditions, he still possessed the old propensities, and he again mixed with his evil associates; he again drank heavily and he again committed a crime—in this case a forgery.

James left Toronto in a hurried and surreptitious manner. But the long arm of the law reached him and he was brought back to Toronto, where, his crime being proven against him, he was sentenced to a long term in the Central Prison. There he was brought into contact with The Salvation Army.

Here, then, is a man naturally of weak morals, and of a proclivity for those things that degrade; not an ignorant degenerate, but an educated man of good birth and breeding. Change of environment had failed to benefit him, and prison life had not proved remedial. What can cause him to change his life? We say only a change of heart.

In the prison a Salvation Army Officer and James White—one behind the bars, the other outside—knelt in prayer; and this modern penitent thief found mercy in Christ. From that time he lived a most exemplary life. So exemplary was his conduct that the Warden, Dr. Gilmour, thought it would be a pity for him to be deported on his release as was the intention of the Government. So the Warden and The Salvation Army interested themselves on his behalf, with the result that instead of being deported when his term expired, he was met at the prison gate by an Officer and a situation provided for him.

Here he gave such satisfaction and so won the confidence of his employers that when an opportunity presented itself for improving his condition, he was promoted to a better position on the city staff of the firm, which situation he still holds. His wife and family expect to join him in the spring. He has been supporting them ever since his discharge from prison.

Your Self-Denial gift will help to benefit other prisoners.

Your Self-Denial Contribution Will Help The Army in Its Work of Benefiting the Discharged Prisoners.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MAY BROWN, OF MONTREAL.

After a long and painful illness, our comrade, Sister May Brown, passed away on March 3th, to be with Jesus. She was fully resigned to the will of God, and was ready when the summons came. The writer visited her several times during her illness, and always found her bright and cheerful. During the last visit to her, she said she would meet me in Heaven.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Burton, on Thursday last, at which a large crowd gathered. On Sunday night, the memorial service was held. Brother Poulter, who visited her almost daily at the hospital, gave testimony to the blessing she was made in the hospital ward to many of the patients, and especially to one whom she helped to lead to Christ. The nurses also spoke very highly from time to time of her great patience manifested all through her intense suffering. At the close of the service, one soul sought salvation.

We cannot tell who next may fall
Beneath God's chastening rod;
One must be first—then let us all
Prepare to meet our God.
—Jennie Budgell.

BROTHER ROBERT BUTTS, OF NORTH SYDNEY.

It is with sad hearts we have to report the death of our beloved comrade, Brother Robert Butts. He had only been a few weeks in our midst, but we all felt that he was one who walked and talked with God.

On Sunday afternoon he finished his inspiring testimony, by saying he meant to be true to the Christ of Calvary until death. On Tuesday, not forty-eight hours after, the call came to him. Killed suddenly, while working in the mine, by a heavy fall of stone, our dear comrade to-day swells the ranks of those "who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

Much sympathy is felt for the heart-broken wife and sorrowing friends in North Sydney, also for the widowed mother, and other relatives in Spaniard's Bay, Newfoundland.

Blessed news to send across the wave,
To the mother beyond the sea;
That the son she loved was true till death

To the Christ of Calvary.

—M. Pike.

MOTHER POWER, OF BONA VISTA, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Again the hand of death has visited us, and taken from our midst our dear comrade, Mother Power. It was after a long, lingering illness that death relieved her of her sufferings.

For many years she was a Soldier of this Corps, and she will be missed. We sympathise with the bereaved husband and children, and pray that they be sustained by Him who wills all things. W. M.

Let go everything He has shown you you must, and abandon all to His disposal.

I only want perfect consecration, and Christ as my all, and then I might be very useful.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

NORWAY.

The Army's Salvation Lifeboat seems to be doing better work than ever. News is to hand, stating that again, last week, our Lifeboat rescued fourteen small fishing vessels, the crews of which numbered forty-eight altogether. One of the men was ill, and was brought to land to receive attention as quickly as possible. A sailing vessel was also assisted in stormy and snowy weather, and guided to a safe anchorage.

HOLLAND.

A well-known anarchist has recently been converted through the meetings at the newly opened Corps of The Hague III. On the Saturday he took his stand in the market place, and instead of expounding socialistic and anarchistic views as formerly, he gave his testimony to God's saving power. His former associates were much enraged, and he had to be protected by the police, as he made his way to The Army Hall. The news of his conversion has been made known through the Press, and has produced a great impression everywhere. His children are attending the Junior meetings.

Another striking conversion is that of the wife of a well-known socialistic Member of Parliament. This also has been widely spoken of, as this lady has written articles telling of her conversion, which have been published in several periodicals. In these, she acknowledges how The Salvation Army attracted her by the cheerfulness of its members, and the spiritual life which she felt they possessed.

AUSTRALASIA.

Western Australia. In this Colony Salvation Army Officers and Ministers of the Gospel, are allowed special rates on the railways. Arrangements have accordingly been made for several Officers to be supplied with yearly tickets, which enable them to travel for a considerable distance. By means of bicycles they can then visit the people working at the outlying mines on either side of the line. A great many people have left the district, owing to the closing down of a number of mines and in many cases the Churches have also been closed, so that in some places The Salvation Army is almost the only representative of religion. In the way described above, it is proposed to stand by these scattered people. Our Officers are licensed to celebrate marriages and have the standing of ordinary ministers.

Queensland. It has also been arranged that one of our Officers shall travel up and down on the railway and visit a large tract of country. He gives himself out as a commercial traveller, only the article in which he deals is Salvation. The following is an account of his actual day's work:—

Leaving the centre early in the morning, he catches the early train for the West and takes with him a fortnight's supply of Army periodicals. He also carries samples of Trade goods. As soon as he boards the train, he tries to have a word with all the passengers. About 12 o'clock the train stops for dinner. Our man picks up his autoharp and makes straight for the hotel. In-

stead of going into the dining room, he stands beneath the verandah, takes out his Song Book and sings, with the accompaniment of his instrument. He then prays for the whole neighbourhood, and especially for those standing around. This is followed by a solo, which, as a rule, has something to do with "The Bible my mother gave to me," or "Your mother still prays for you, Jack." This is followed by a short, crisp, sharp talk, direct to the shearers and station rouseabouts, who, in the meantime, have gathered round.

This continues until the sound of the gong at the railway station. The stationmaster always sees to it that the train does not leave until our man is aboard. When he gets into the carriage, however, he finds that his dinner is waiting for him, having been sent over by the hotel-keeper.

other, manages to lead them to their bunks. This goes on until he comes to the last one, who he discovers has only one leg, and it is impossible for him to lead him; there is nothing but to trail him along. Early next morning, before the Captain leaves for the distribution of his Cry and his Trade work, these men come round and thank him for his kindness."

SOUTH AMERICA.

Major and Mrs. Souter recently visited La Plata. Owing to its being Carnival time, the inside meetings were small, but the open-air meeting in the fair was very good. Crowds of men and women from the country came round, some on horses and others in carts. They listened to the testimonies and songs, and evidently some lasting good was done, as two

hitherto prevented this being done, but at length the difficulties have been removed and the first of March was signalled by the publication of a new monthly paper, with the name "Pawartos Peprangan," which, being interpreted, means "News of the War."

Two pages of the new paper are printed in the Javanese characters, whilst two pages are printed in the Malay tongue, thus supplying for our Chinese Soldiery and Malay comrades, what is also given to the natives of Java. The price is fixed at five cents, and commences with a circulation of one thousand.

This is probably the first time that any religious paper or periodical has been printed in the Javanese language and it is, therefore, quite an event in our Dutch Indian War. We still continue the publication of the "Strijdkreet," which has a monthly sale of over three thousand copies.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The Brigadier (Abram King) who is in charge of The Army's Social Farm at Rondebosch, near Cape Town, is going on a short visit to England, accompanied by Mrs. King and their two children. They arrive at the end of this week.

JAPAN.

Brigadier Yamamuro, the Chief Secretary of the Japanese Territory, is on his way to England for a short visit. He was present at The General's 80th Birthday celebrations at the Royal Albert Hall.

VICTORIES AT HAMILTON II.

Major and Mrs. Green Have a Successful Day.

The work at Hamilton II. is steadily progressing under the leadership of Adjutant Andrews and Captain Holden. Both crowds and finances are on the increase, and many souls are seeking salvation. In a recent week night meeting a man stood up while the second song was being lined out, and said, "You must excuse me, but I can't wait any longer." He then came forward, knelt at the mercy seat and found the Saviour.

Major and Mrs. Green conducted the meetings on Sunday, April 4th. In the afternoon the Major introduced a new song, which he had only composed the day before; Mrs. Green and little Minnie, assisted in the singing of it, and it was evidently much appreciated.

A good crowd came to the evening meeting, and the Hall was fairly well filled. Mrs. Green made a stirring appeal to the unconverted, and the Major followed it up by a powerful address, based on the weeping of Jesus over Jerusalem. The interest was intense, and God's Spirit took hold of the people as the prayer meeting was entered into. Two little boys were the first to kneel at the mercy seat and special prayer was offered that they might grow up to be warriors for Christ. It was a touching sight, and, no doubt, influenced many grown people who were resisting God's Spirit, for very soon two young men came and knelt alongside the boys. Another one held out for some time, but finally decided to surrender to Christ, and the meeting closed amid much rejoicing over victories won.



The S. A. Hall, Victoria, B. C., Which Has Undergone Considerable Alterations.

Early in the afternoon he alights at a wayside station, and proceeds to the public house close by. He then makes it generally known that he has arrived, and about 7 o'clock his meeting commences. As a rule, this takes place in the public room of the hotel. No attempt whatever is made to get ready for the meeting; the men sit at the various tables playing cards, and make no attempt to stop. However, as the song is followed by prayer, and one story after the other is told of the power of God to save men such as they, the cards drop on the table, the beer is neglected, and almost before they know where they are, they are listening to a straight talk about their souls. The night is a frosty one, and leaving the hotel, he notices four or five men who have gone to sleep under the influence of liquor. Thinly clad as they are, he knew for them to lie there all night would be very serious. He is alone, no one to help him, so he picks them up, and one after the

out of three souls who knelt at the mercy seat were convicted in the open-air.

On a recent Sunday evening at the Boca Corps, Buenos Aires, the meeting was commenced in English, but as there was a mixed congregation of seafaring men, a Swedish Lieutenant was called on to pray for the Swedes, and a Dutch Captain to pray for the Dutch. There are several Officers in our South American Field who are able to speak two or three languages.

JAVA.

"Pawartos Peprangan," is the title of the latest addition to our Army "War Cry" and hails from the Dutch Indies.

Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum has long wanted to issue a War Cry which would convey to our Javanese Soldiers and friends, in their own language, news of salvation warfare, and help them better to understand our aims and methods. Many obstacles have

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER X.

THE ISLES OF GREECE.

The isles of Greece; the isles of Greece!

Where burning Sappho loved and sung;

Where grew the arts of war and peace,
Where Delos rose, and Phoebus sprung.

Eternal summer gilds them yet,
But all except their sun is set.—Byron.

WESTWARD for several days more sailed the Russian-Finn ship, and at length the beautiful islands of the Grecian Archipelago came into view. The Finnish sailors had all sorts of fabulous stories to tell about these parts, and Herman eagerly drank in all that they said, so that before the ship had been many days sailing between the islands, he had come to regard them almost as enchanted spots.

As they gathered on the fo'castle, after evening prayers had been recited by the Captain, for, be it known, these Russian Finns were very religious when at sea, they would talk of the wonderful things that they imagined had happened in that locality. Of course, it may be assumed that the sailors, rough, ignorant, and superstitious, as they were, got Greek mythology hopelessly mixed up with Bible history, and added a bit more from their own imagination to add interest, so that some most remarkable tales were heard.

Sven, the ship's carpenter, and a Swede by birth, was the chief story teller on these occasions, and he held his audience breathless as he related how whole ship's crews had been lured ashore by the beautiful sirens, who sang to them from the rocks, and that none who yielded to the temptation had ever returned. He would also solemnly assure the company that there was one island in the group that Father Neptune caused to suddenly rise from the waves by a blow of his trident. At first it was a floating island and at the mercy of the wind and tides, but a Greek god named Apollo being born upon it, he caused it to become stationary.

Then he would tell of great battles that had been fought in those waters, and how the power of proud empires had been shattered by the daring Greeks. He would also relate how mighty heroes had fought robbers, wild beasts, and dragons, in order to deliver helpless and oppressed people from their clutches; how princes had carried off beautiful maidens from strong castles and thus brought about terrible wars; and how a daring band of adventurers from these parts had sailed away one day in search of a golden fleece which was guarded by a dragon at the end of the world. The latter story was a special favourite with the Finns, and Sven was often asked to repeat it, which he generally did with so many variations that it appeared to be a different story each time.

"Yonder is the isle where our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ dwelt for a while when on earth," suddenly spoke Sven, one evening, and all eyes turned in the direction he was pointing, while every cap was removed from every shaggy head, and all bowed reverently.

The name of Jesus had awakened strange emotions within Herman's breast. "Had Jesus really been on the island he saw in the distance?" was the question that arose in his mind. The Finnish sailors evidently believed it, and feelings of reverence and adoration had been stirred within them.

Long after all the others had turned in below, Herman stood on the deck and watched the island, and a great desire took possession of him to go



Herman stood on Duty at the Wheel.

ashore and kiss the ground where he thought the footsteps of the Lord had fallen. It was but a passing sentiment, however, though the memory of it will linger with Herman to his dying day.

On another night, as the ship was gently moving onward, near the island of Zea, and Herman was standing at the wheel, the sound of the most beautiful singing he had ever heard came floating over the waters. Now, as it is a custom in the Aegean islands for the young women to gather around the public wells in the evening, and sing the lays of ancient Greece, probably it was one of these songs that Herman heard. If he could have understood the words, he might have heard a verse like this:

"Thou, while our hymn we sing,
Thy silver voice shall bring,
Answering, answering
Sweet Fount of Zea!
For, of all rills that run,
Sparkling by noon or sun,
Thou art the fairest one,
Bright Fount of Zea!"

Whatever the song was about, however, it reminded him of the beautiful singing of the Jews in the synagogue at Friedburg, and once more his mind was carried back to the days of childhood. As he listened, the bitter memories of years of sin and hardship seemed to vanish, and the benign face of the Rabbi arose before his mental vision. Then he seemed to feel the touch of his hand, as it was gently placed on his head, and to hear his voice as he said, approvingly, "You are a good little fellow, and have done very well." Tears came to Herman's eyes as he remembered all this, and then there came to his mind a quotation from the Talmud, which he had often heard fall from the lips of the good Rabbi. It was this:—

"Consider three things and thou wilt never sin: remember that there is above thee an All-seeing Eye, an all-Hearing Ear, and a record of all thy actions."

Then Herman trembled. "Oh, that

I had remembered," he groaned aloud, "but I am now a sinner of the deepest dye, and justly punished for my sins."

True, Herman, but were the Rabbi by your side, he would, doubtless, strive to console thee by once again quoting from those wonderful Jewish writings, and say, "My son, the tears of true penitence are not shed in vain."

Northward now, sped the good ship through the Aegean Sea, and many a night as Herman stood on duty at the wheel, did the thought come to his mind that he was sailing over the very waters traversed by St. Paul when he journeyed to Athens, there to confront the statesmen, philosophers, orators and poets of the most intellectual and refined nation upon earth. Often in the Christian school had Herman heard the story read of Paul's courageous action in facing the Athenians on Mars Hill, and unfolding to them God's plan for the human race, thundering out his message of repentance and future judgment, as one raised by his mighty theme above the frown or smile of his hearers.

"Paul must have had certain knowledge that what he said was true," thought Herman, "or he could never have faced such a crowd; and I distinctly remember that the Book says 'he preached unto them Jesus and the resurrection.'" Though he was not a good Jew, neither a Christian, yet, Herman could not help but think of these things sometimes, and his conscience then troubled him. Many years passed, however, before the great awakening came to him which caused him to definitely profess Christianity. In the land to which he was now going, he was to come face to face with people of a different belief altogether to any he had ever met before; he was to come under the subtle spell of Mohammedanism, to have new ideas of religion suggested to him, to see strange and startling sights, and to be submerged for a while in a deeper slough of sin than he had hitherto sunk to. Truly the

God of his fathers has been merciful to this prodigal, who so wasted his early years in riotous living.
(To be continued.)

HER BROTHER'S ROSES.

Continued from page 4.)

On a slab of cold, white marble—a pauper's last remains,
E'en in death, that face once lovely,
Shows the marks of sin's dark stains.

Comes again the widowed mother,
With forgiveness, full and free,
Doomed again to bitter sorrow, just too late her child to see;
For her Rose has crossed the River—her soul black and full of fear,
With no hope to bear her over, no faith of a Saviour near.

There she lies, in coarse deal coffin,
Her mother's heart will surely break;

"Oh, my precious, precious Rosie, give to me, for Christ's dear sake."

"No, she died within the workhouse, she a pauper's grave must share—

Just a stone-throw lies the graveyard—four men wait to bear her there.

Place those rosebuds, weary mother,
Token of her brothers' love,
Round the face of your own flower, no one dare your gift remove;
Stranger, follow this sad cortege, while the June sun pours its light,

In the train is but one mourner, you can ne'er forget this sight.

In a pauper's grave she's buried, uncouth hands upturned the sod;
Her soul gone to meet her Maker, unprepared to meet her God.

Ah! how many hearts are breaking,
Mothers, fathers, in our land,
We will try to save your daughters, through our true Salvation band.

In our Homes how many lost ones have been saved eternal shame?
Through a friend in time to lead them to trust our dear Saviour's name;

They, to-day, are very happy, some o'er Jordan's stream have crossed,

On we go, in faith triumphant, still to "seek and save the lost."

Have Faith in God.

Suicides Reveal Their Want of Faith.

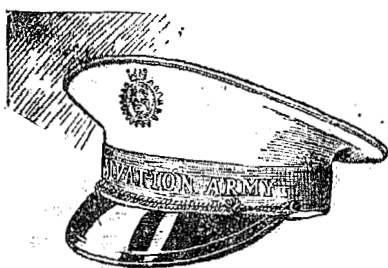
"I am rapidly losing all self-control. My future seems all dark and hopeless," was the pathetic message left by a clergyman who had been suffering from insomnia, and who took his life. Another recent suicide was that of a dental surgeon, who had been depressed, owing to an attack of influenza. "I fear," he wrote in a farewell letter, "I shall never be able to earn a living for wife and myself." A third case was that of a club secretary, who feared that he would become totally blind. All these tragedies can be traced to a common origin; the more they change the more they are the same thing. The three victims were all comparatively well placed in the social scale, and yet they found the world too hard. It is very mysterious, and yet not so. Surely the manner of their death argues not so much a lack of moral courage as a lack of faith, a strangeness to the saving grace of religion. The minds of suicides are usually obsessed with one single idea—a strange hallucination which is well exemplified by these three sad cases—and there is no room for God. For, after all, it is true that suicide is the negation of God, the loving Father of mankind.—British Social Gazette.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

We Were Never in a Better Position to Take Care of
Our Patrons Wants and Wishes.

A NEW CONSIGNMENT OF SUMMER HATS and CAPS

'Twill soon be time to think of a New Hat or Cap, won't it? We have thought so for some
time, and have them already on Hand.



Men's Summer Cap.



Ladies' Summer Hat.



Bandsman's Cap.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue
silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$1 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue,
roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$2 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue,
roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$4 00

Men's Summer Caps, White Duck, lined, red silk band
and crest..... \$1 25

Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest. \$2 00

Bandsmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band, crest. \$2 25

F. O.'s Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest... \$2 25

A Full Line of DRESS GOODS Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd.. \$0 85

Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd..... \$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd..... \$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Cravenette, 60 inches wide, per
yd..... \$1 40

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LATEST PUBLICATION.

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By Colonel Brengle. Price, postpaid, 40c.

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Price, postpaid, 25c.

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Bible and Song Book combined, postpaid..... \$1.30

Song Book, cloth bound, small print, postpaid 27c.

Song Book, cloth bound, large print, postpaid 33c.

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postpaid..... 77c.

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postpaid..... 76c.

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By Mrs. Colonel Brengle.

Price, postpaid, 35c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Silver threads; 157; Only Thee, 151; Song Book, No. 393.

1 Precious Saviour, we are coming,
At Thy feet just now we fall;
Waiting to receive Thy blessing,
Come, and now baptise us all.

Chorus.

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open
To Thy penetrating gaze;
Now, Oh, let the fire descending
Fill our hearts with power and praise!

Time and talents I surrender,
Freely all I give to Thee;
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,
Brings the fire just now on me.

Tune.—Harlan, B. B. 203.

2 My faith looks us to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine.
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire.
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire!

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—Hark, hark, my soul, 236, G and Bb; Song Book, No. 564.

3 Hark, hark, my soul, what warlike
songs are swelling,
Through all the land, and on
from door to door;
How grand the truths, those burning
—strains are telling,
Of that great war till sin shall be
no more.

Chorus.

Salvation Army, Army of God,
Onward, to conquer the world with
fire and blood.

Onward we go, the world shall hear
our singing,
Come, guilty souls, for Jesus bids
you come;
And through the dark, its echoes,
loudly ringing,
Shall lead the wretched, lost, and
wandering home.

4 In the Army of Jesus
I've taken my stand,
To fight 'gainst the forces of sin;
To the rescue we go,
Satan's power to overthrow,
And his captives to Jesus we'll win.

I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone.
Amid the tempest and the storm;
Where Jesus leads I'll follow on,
I'll stand for Christ alone.

Jesus pitied our race,
And He died in our place;
To save a lost world He was slain.
But He rose and now lives,
And His pardon He gives,
Unto those who will call on His name.

Salvation.

Tunes.—I'm believing, 82; Christ now sits, 79.

5 Sinners, Jesus will receive,
Sound this word of grace to all,
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall

Chorus.

Sing it o'er and o'er again.

Come, and He will give you rest,
Trust Him, for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulness,
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me, with all my sin;
Purged from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

Tunes.—Spanish chant, 90; A and C; Wells, 91; Song Book, No. 66.

6 Weary souls that wander wide,
From the only source of bliss;
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His!
Sink into the purple flood,
Rise into the life of God.

Oh, believe the record true,
God to you His Son hath given!
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of Heaven!
Live the life of Heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

MISSING.

First insertion.

7213. ROSS LOUIS. 5ft., 10in., in height; dark complexion; quite stout and a little lame in one foot; age 32. Some time ago he was a mounted policeman out West, and since went to the Klondyke and kept a pool-room, but now his mother does not know his whereabouts; is very anxious for some news of him.

7210. OSMOND, IRENE G. Age 20; single; from Pileys Island, Nfld. Last heard of October, 1908, in Ottawa, was then supposed to be leaving for the United States. Parents anxious.

7211. WARD, MARIA. Brought from England with her sister Annie, by a Home about twenty years ago. Was taken to St. Catharines after being in Canada about two weeks, and thought that her sister Maria was also taken there. Sister enquires.

6995. THOMAS, GRIFFITH J. Age 41; height 5ft., 7in.; brown hair; blue eyes; and dark complexion. Last known to be in or near Thessalon, Ont. News urgently wanted.

7203. ANTHONY, GEORGE DOW HORN. Last heard of in July, 1907. Last known to be employed in the C. P.R. shops in Winnipeg, Man. He is supposed to have stopped at the Palace Hotel in Winnipeg, and at the International Hotel in Toronto. He may have changed his name to Jackson. Age 37; height 5ft., 8½in.; light hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. He is left-handed, and his head droops on left shoulder. News wanted.

7119. CARSCADDEN, JOHN P. Age 39; height 5ft., 7in.; Auburn hair; blue eyes; pale complexion; Fox mark on upper lip. General labourer. Last known to be working at Page's Lagoon, near Nainaiamo B. C. He was employed by the Pacific Whaling Co. News wanted.

7178. VAN ROXBURG, PIETER ANTON JOHAN BRUYN. Age 29; was born in Amsterdam, Holland; came to Canada five years ago. In October, 1904, his address was George Street, Halifax, N. S., in March, 1905, it was Tupper Street, Sydney, C. B. In Nov. 1905, he called himself Mr. P. Brown, and gave his address Post Office, New Aberdeen, N. S. On January 6th, he wrote again from New Aberdeen, and this was the last heard of him. His mother is very anxious to hear something of her son.

7193. RHODES, THOMAS. Age 36. Left England when ten years of age, for Dr. Middlemore's Home in Canada. He came from Birmingham, England. His sister enquires. He is supposed to have worked in Normandy, Ont., about twelve years ago, and is said to have been sent back to the school at Holstein, Canada.

7175. McCORMICK, or McCormac, of Belfast, Ireland, and Bervie, Ont. Height 5ft., 6in.; dark hair; age 42. Left Ontario about 1887, and went out West. He is a carpenter, and worked at bridge-building from Port Arthur to the Rockies, for the C. P. R. He is inclined to gamble and when last heard of, in 1894, was store-keeper for a smelting house in Butte, Montana. The smelter afterwards shut down, and he was supposed to have moved to Salt Lake City. Aged father anxious for news.

7182. MORAN, MARK LEWIS. Height 5ft., 9in.; blue eyes, auburn hair also curly. Last heard from January 29th, 1908. Was then living at Myrtle Street, Boston. Had a wife and one little girl. Left Cape Breton four years ago to go to Boston. Mother anxious to hear from him. He is a Newfoundlander.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct
Special Week-End Meetings
at
BRANTFORD.—Saturday and Sunday,
May 8th and 9th.

COLONEL MCINTYRE, (OF NEW YORK)

will visit
KINGSTON, on Sunday, May 16th.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL

will visit
WINDSOR—Sat. and Sun., May 1, 2.
CHATHAM—Monday, May 3rd.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit
Hamilton I., — Saturday and Sunday,
May 1st, and 2nd.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:—
WESTMINSTER—May 1st to 5th.
ROSSLAND—May 7th to 12th.
NELSON—May 13th to 18th.
FERNIE—May 20th to 25th.
LETHBRIDGE—May 27th to 31st.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit
Halifax I.—Saturday, May 1st.
Halifax II.—Sunday, May 2nd.
Halifax I.—Monday, May 3rd, United Meeting.

BRIGADIER COLLIER, Provincial Secretary.

will visit
St. John, N. B., V.—Sunday, May 2nd.
St. John, N.B. II.—Sunday, May 9th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

will visit
Windsor—May 1st to 3rd.
Sarnia—May 12th.
Petrolia—May 13th.
Guelph—May 14th.

MAJOR SIMCO and CAPT. GOLDEN

will visit
St. Thomas—April 24th, to May 4th.
Essex—May 8th, to 18th.
Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,
Ferne—April 24, to May 4th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Gijkinson, Eastern Prov.—
Port Hood, April 30, May 1, 2; Sydney, May 4, 5; New Aberdeen, May 6, 7; Glace Bay, May 8, 9; Reserve, May 10, Dominion, May 11, 12; Port Morien, May 13-16; Louisburg, May 17; Whitney Pier, May 18-20.
New Glasgow, April 24-27; Inverness, April 28, 29.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
St. John, April 26 to May 6; Freeport, May 7-11; Yarmouth, May 12, 13; Clark's Harbour, May 14; Shelbourne, May 15, 16; Liverpool, May 17, 18; Bridgewater, May 19; Lunenburg, May 20, 21.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Tweed, April 29, 30, May 1, 2; Peterborough, May 3-5; Port Hope, May 6, 7; Cobourg, May 8-10; Trenton, May 11-13; Bloomfield, May 14; Picton, May 15, 16; Campbellford, May 17-19.

Captain Williams, North-West Prov.—
Port Arthur, April 30, May 1-3; Winnipeg III, May 4; Winnipeg IV, May 6.

Captain Lloyd, East Ont. Prov.—
Newmarket, May 4, 5; Collingwood, May 6, 7; Owen Sound, May 8-10; Chesley, May 11, 12; Owen Sound, May 13; Feversham, May 14-16; Orangeville, May 17; Brampton, May 18; Hamilton, May 19-25.

A SUCCESSFUL PLAN.

Progress in the East.

Springhill Mines, N. S.—In connection with our Corps, we have what is termed the "Ladies' A'd." Something like two years ago it was started, the object being to look after the comfort and requirements of the Officers' needs, and their Quarters. A gathering is held fortnightly, generally at the home of a comrade or friend. A charge of ten cents is made, and tea and refreshments are served; the evening is also made enjoyable by singing and suitable music. Over \$200.00 have been taken in in this way, which has gone far to furnish the Quarters, helped to paint the Barracks, etc. The management of it is in the hands of several responsible comrades, who have worked hard to make it successful.

Captain and Mrs. Forcey are toiling on faithfully. The Band is in excellent form, as is also the String Band. Five girls in the latter have already learned brass instruments, three are already playing regularly, two more are almost ready.—Corps Cor.

BIG TIME AT PETROLEA.

Celebration of 25th Anniversary.

On the occasion of our 25th Anniversary at Petrolia, we had a splendid time. We had Ensign Annach and Band from Port Huron, and Adjutant Howell, of London, with us. The Band and Officers arrived on Saturday afternoon, and at night we had a musical meeting, closing with three souls in the fountain.

On Sunday all day we had a time of blessing. In the Holiness meeting we had five out for salvation and consecration.

In the afternoon, the old veterans of twenty-five years' standing, took part in the meeting.

At night Adjutant Howell took for his text, "Is anything too hard for God?" and conviction was stamped on many faces. At the close four knelt at the cross. Great crowds attended the meetings all day.

On Monday night Mayor Grant took the chair, and after the programme sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.—C. C. L. Kerr.

Sudbury Corps was visited on Sunday, March 28th by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Ensign Riley, and Major McLean. The Colonel gave a most interesting lantern service to a full house, which was more than pleased. The still slides and moving pictures were beautiful as well as instructive. The work of the slum girl will have a lasting effect on those who were present.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of counsel and advice on matters affecting either their personal experience, their work, their health, or their companionship, are invited to communicate with me at the following address, when I shall be glad to render them any help I can. All such communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address distinctly, giving Christian and surname. Mark your envelope, "Young People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets Toronto.